The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On hearing an aged Minister
OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

No tinkling brass—nor cymbal he
With studied, flimsy eloquence—
His tongue emits no language thence,
Of self-important consequence;
But, solemn, slow, and forcibly,
His accents flow as feelingly
And sweet—as heaven's own minstrelsy.

He seemed—like one of other days;
For age had thrown his mantle o'er him—
A saint—commanding men to raise
Their thoughts to heaven in silent praise;
He seem'd to pause—to look—to gaze
Upon the many souls before him;
And anxious thoughts seem'd working then,
Too deep for utterance or breath;
As, they he saw were fellow men
Fast drawing to the shades of death,
And never there might meet again!—
He cast a still, foreboding eye
On fellow labourers resting nigh,
That seem'd to say, "our journey here,
My brothers—sisters—ends at last,
Our day of life is almost past;
But be, my brethren, of good cheer,
Our great reward is drawing near;
Eternity approaches fast——
These aged forms—those bodies must
Soon mingle with the mouldering dust,
But, we have that above—I trust,
That treasure, which, nor moth, nor rust,
Nor enemies, nor dying day,
Nor all the world can can take away."

But 'twas not this that in his heart
Seem'd labouring in words to start;
For turning to that youthful race,
Just entering on the eventful chace,
Who soon must take their fathers' place,
With mild benevolence he stood,
But yet in deeply thoughtful mood,
That one to read his ancient face
Could almost there in language trace
A wish—that as a father, would
Each youthful form with love embrace;
A look that strongly did express
Emotions for their happiness,
Which language could but ill impress.
At last, when this emotion grew
Calm, by much and long endeavour,
There flow'd such accents from his tongue,
As like the harp of David rung,
With maxims of experience, sage
Truths—that deeply all engage
The produce of a gospel age——
Seeming to say, we soon must sever;
I here commit you to the love
Of him who reigns supreme above;
May He a father ever prove,
And bless you all, dear youths, forever;
While down that venerable cheek,
The tears a furrowed channel seek,
With feelings he in vain would speak.

Such drops—like tears of mercy stealing,
Can they fail to melt the soul
With every force of inward feeling,
To its inmost sense appealing,
Truth, and love, and heaven revealing;
As o'er his cheeks they brightly roll,
Who but feels their deep controul!
Every sinful passion sealing,
Every wound of error healing!

C.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Muse's reply to Hamlet.

Alas! and is it even so,
And grief's dark seal unbroken yet,
The flame of life nigh quenched in woe,
The star of hope, too, nearly set?
Dim all too deep for human art
To reach—thy sorrow, Hamlet, dwell
Twining still closer round thy heart—
Will passion's wave for aye rebel?
And shall I leave thee then, to mourn
"The memory of departed years,"
Alone, neglected, sad, forlorn,
To steep thy midnight couch in tears!
No, no, to loftier, happier strains
I'll wake thy wild harp's pensive strings,
And o'er its "tuneless power" again
Fair Poesy's fragrant incense fling.
Arise—nor let thy drooping soul
In deep despondence, thus resign,
To sorrow's wayward wild controul,
The heavenly gem, the spark divine.
Religion—reason—all forbid
To nourish this excess of grief,
To murmur, tho' Jehovah bid
The sun-light of thy heart be brief.
It hath but set in fuller glory,
To meet thee in yon blissful clime,
Hath gone to light the path before thee,
The dreary path of Death and Time.
Then follow gladly where it leadeth,
Nor let vain sorrow shroud its gleam,
And as the paths of earth recedeth,
With clearer radiance this will beam.
Go, child of sorrow! strike the lyre,
Thou'lt find its chords full tuneful yet:
Yes, glowing with celestial fire,
Altho' with tears they've long been wet!

CALIOPE.

Shenstone used to comfort himself with the reflection that he bore a name that was not chargeable to a pun; but there have been compliments conveyed by puns on names, with which the most fastidious might consent to be pleased. The following, said to be from the pen of the immortal Shakspeare, addressed to the lady he married, is very gallant and ingenious. It is inscribed

"To the Idol of mine eyes and the delight of mine heart,

ANNE HATHAWAY."

Would ye be taught, ye feathered throng,
With love's sweet notes, to grace your song,
To pierce the heart with thrilling lay,
Listen to mine Anne Hathaway!
She *hath a way* to sing so clear,
Phœbus might wondering stop to hear;
To melt the sad, make blithe the gay,
And nature charm, Anne *hath a way*;
She *hath a way*,
Anne Hathaway,
To breathe delight Anne *hath a way*.

When envy's breath and rancorous tooth,
Do soil and bite fair worth and truth,
And merit to distress betray,
To soothe the heart Anne *hath a way*;
She *hath a way* to chase despair,
To heal all grief, to cure all care,
Turn foulest night to fairest day,
Thou knowest, fond heart, Anne *hath a way*.
She *hath a way*,
Anne Hathaway,
To make grief bliss, Anne *hath a way*.

Talk not of gems, the orient list,
The diamond, topaz, amethyst,
The emerald mild, the ruby gay,
Talk of my gem, Anne Hathaway;
She *hath a way* with her bright eye,
Their various lustre to defy,
The jewel she, and the foil they,
So sweet to look Anne *hath a way*;
She *hath a way*,
Anne Hathaway
To shame bright gems, Anne *hath a way*.

But were it to my fancy given
To rate her charms, I'd call them Heaven,
For though a mortal made of clay,
Angels must love Anne Hathaway;
She *hath a way* so to controul,
To rapture the imprisoned soul,
And sweetest Heav'n on earth display,
That to be Heav'n Anne *hath a way*;
She *hath a way*,
Anne Hathaway,
To be Heav'n's self Anne *hath a way*.

PATRICK HENRY.

No American can hear the name of this inflexible patriot, this distinguished Statesman and gigantic mind, without the excitement of emotions of gratitude and veneration.

Reader! witness his testimony in favor of the Religion of Jesus.

Patrick Henry—Who was a devout man, left in his will the following testimony in favour of the Christian religion:

"I have now disposed of all of my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the *Christian Religion.* If they had that, and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich; and if they had not that, and I had given them all the world, they would be poor."

FROM PEARSON'S SKETCHES.

YANKEE DIALECT.

24th September, 1817, I left Boston for Albany. The stage call'd at my lodgings at 2 o'clock in the morning. There was, upon my entrance into it, but one passenger; he was an American, and of course soon obtained from me the information that I was going to Albany.—We were driven about the town for an hour, taking up other passengers, and were at length filled up with them and their luggage together. The man before referred to, was going only 10 miles, yet he must know from every one how far they were travelling, and whether they were *natives* of Boston. An old man, partially deaf, was the last object of his attack—the following curious dialogue ensued:—Q. Where are you *goin, Middle'on?* Do you keep at Boston?—A. No. —Q. Where do you keep?—A. Fairfield.—Q. Have you been a lengthy time in Boston, eh, say?—A. 7 Days.—Q. Where did you sleep?—A. In —— street.—Q. What number?—A. No. 7.—Q. That is Thomas Adams' house?—A. No, it is my son's.—Q. What, you have a son?—A. Yes, and daughters. —Q. What is your name?—A. William Henry, I guess.—Q. Is your wife alive?—A. No, she is dead, I guess.—Q. Did she die slick, right away?—A. No, not by any manner of means.—Q. How long have you been married?—A. 30 years, I guess.—Q. What age were you when you married?—A. I guess, mighty near 33.—Q. If you were young again, I guess you would marry sooner.—A. No, I guess 33 is a mighty grand age for *marryin.*—Q. How old is your daughter?—A. 25, I guess.—Q. I guess she would like a husband?—A. No, she is mighty careless about that, I guess.—Q. She is not awful ugly, I guess?—A. No, I guess she's not.—Q. Is she sick?—A. Yes.—Q. What is her sickness? —A. Consumption, I guess.—Q. I had an item (a supposition) of that. You have a doctor, I guess. —A. I guess I have.—Q. Is your son a trader?—A. I guess he is, slick.—Q. Is he his own boss?—A. Yes.—Q. Are his spirits kedge? (*brisk*)—A. Yes, I expect so.—Q. How did he git in trade?—A. I planted him—I was his sponser for 1000 *dollars*, I guess—he paid it off timely, and now he's progressing slick, I guess.

The young inquisitive yankee arrived at his place of destination, which put an end to this course of Q. and A. and the inquisitive catechiser invited his old friend, when he should come that way, *to go by* his house and dine with him.

SINGULAR VENGEANCE.

An extraordinary event has occurred which has been the subject of general conversation. A Turk who was present at the sacking of Scio, brought away with him to La Natolia a Greek female whom he had made a slave and whom he since espoused, after having compelled her to embrace Mahometism. One night, while the Mussulman was enjoying the sweets of repose, she seized a cutlass, and in a moment of phrenzy, occasioned by the most horrible recollections, plunged it in the bosom of her ravisher, and then withdrew it in order to decapitate him. From that moment her revenge was satiated; and nature re-assuming its empire over a heart she had formed for love and not for crime, the young Sciote fell and remained a long time in a state of insensibility. After having recovered her senses, the spectacle before her eyes chilled her heart and deprived her of the faculty of escaping; she swooned a second time and remained in that state long after day break. At length some persons, being uneasy, resolved to force the door of the fatal chamber—on one side they perceived the dead body of the Turk; on the other, a female apparently waiting for some one to arrest her—"You can dispose of me," said she, "it was I who murdered him." They seized upon her and brought her before the Pacha. "Is it you who have murdered your husband?"—"Yes," she replied, "it was I who killed the monster, who, in my house, at Scio, had the barbarity to murder my father, mother, husband and infant—who then carried me off, brought me hither, and thought to make a Turk of me, while I am, in fact, and only wish to remain a Greek." The populace had assembled in order to behold the punishment that awaited this Sciote; but the Pacha, after having listened to her attentively, granted her pardon and sent her back to her home, to the great astonishment of all the Mussulmen, who nevertheless, on this, as on many other occasions, have submitted to the will of Providence.

Sketches of Uncommon Characters.

MORILLO.

Morillo and Morales, though able generals, are two of the most ferocious savages in all that relates to the inflicting of misery upon their opposers. The following anecdote is characteristic, and not unlikely to be literally true.

During the campaigns in Caraccas, a boy appeared in the tent of Morillo, drowned in tears. The Chief desired to be informed for what purpose he was there. The child said he came to beg the life of his father, then a prisoner in Morillo's camp.—"What can you *do* to save your father?" asked the General. "I can do but little," said the boy, "but what I *can* shall be done." Morillo seized the little fellow's ear:—"Would you suffer your ear to be taken off to obtain your father's liberty?" —demanded he. "I certainly would," was the answer. A soldier was accordingly ordered to cut off the ear *by pieces.*—The boy wept, but resisted not. "Would you lose your other ear for the accomplishment of your purpose?" was the next question. "I have suffered much, but I can *still* suffer," replied the boy. The other ear was taken off by one stroke of the knife. "And now," said Morillo, "depart! the father of such a son is dangerous to Spain; he must pay the forfeit of his life." The maimed child passed from the quarters of the General, but to witness the execution of his father.

ANNE BOLEYN.

In Houssaie's Memoirs, vol. I. p. 435, a little circumstance is recorded concerning the decapitation of the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, which illustrates an observation of Hume. Our historian notices, that her executioner was a Frenchman, of Calais, who was supposed to be uncommonly skilful; it is probable that the following incident may have been preserved by tradition in France, from the account of the executioner himself—Anne Boleyn, being on the scaffold, would not consent to have her eyes covered with a bandage, saying that she had no fear of death. All that the minister who assisted in her execution could obtain from her was, that she would shut her eyes. But as she was opening them at every moment, the executioner was fearful of missing his aim, and was obliged to invent an expedient to behead the queen. He drew off his shoes and approached her silently, while he was on her left hand; another person advanced at her right, who made a great noise in walking, so that this circumstance drew the attention of Anne: she turned her face from the executioner, who was enabled by this circumstance to strike the fatal blow, without being disarmed by the spirit of affecting resignation which shone in the eye of the lovely but unfortunate victim.

MORLAND, THE ARTIST.

A work lately published gives the following picture of this eccentric person:—"He was found at one time in a lodging, at Somerstown, in the following most extraordinary circumstances. His infant child, that had been dead nearly three weeks, lay in a coffin, in one corner of the room; an ass and foal stood munching barley straw out of the cradle; a sow and pigs were solacing themselves in an old cupboard; and himself whistling over a beautiful picture that he was finishing at his ease; with a bottle of gin hung upon one side, and a live mouse sitting, or (if you please,) kicking its own shadow in a looking glass."

The poor Poet of Cripplegate.

One night, in the melancholy month of November, as I was sitting in my garret by the side of a fire with very little heat, and a candle with very little light, ruminating on the various follies and pursuits of men, reflecting on the riches of some and the indigence of others; figuring in my mind the waste, riot, and superfluity of many among us poor mortals, and of my own excessive poverty, sometimes sighing and wishing I had strength sufficient for a bricklayer's labourer; at others my head reclining on my hand, my toe tapping, and my mind philosophizing on the nature of man, how few his real, how numerous his imaginary wants, and how exceedingly happy and charitable I could be, if I had thirty pounds per year. In the midst, I say, of these my cogitations, I heard a double rap at the door, just as I was distributing, out of my plenty, half a crown to a blind beggar, and a bone to his dog. My reverie was at an end; a double rap was uncommon at the door of the poor, the rich seldom called there—I listened. My landlady was gone out, and the intercession for admittance was repeated.—I took my candle and ran down stairs. My imagination hurried me away so fast, that I forgot my waistcoat was unbuttoned, and that my old brown coat had but one lap. I knew not but it might be some lord who had accidently heard of my poverty and merit, and had flown to my relief. There are, doubtless, numberless lords and great men who would have done it had they heard of me. It was not their fault.—In my haste to get down, one of my old shoe slippers, and my woollen night cap, flew off. The rain that half deluged my garret floor, informed me that I must not stay to gather them up, the poor creature at the door would be wet. I opened the door to a young lady—I thought at first it had been an angel. She started back a little. Indeed I had been very ill, and my clothes were not quite so good as I could have wished; she advanced, and begged me in a trembling voice, to be sure it was a sweet one, that I would let her stand in the passage for a moment, and shut the door, for she was apprehensive of being pursued by some rude men, and being a stranger, she knew not how to avoid them. Had she presented me with a roll and a red herring instead of that fair soft hand, it had not been half so welcome, though I cannot say but I was very hungry. I drew her in, and instantly shut the door. I told her that the people belonging to the house did not happen to be at home, but if she would kindly condescend to walk up into my poor garret she should be very welcome. To be sure, it is but a poor place, continued I, but indeed you shall be very welcome. Her eyes glistened—she looked as if she had not power to deny my request; she sighed. I led, and she followed. My night cap and slipper were replaced. I handed her the only chair in the room—I was sorry it had not a back. I stood by the side of her, and observed her give a timid glance round my poor garret, then turn her head away, wipe her eyes, and smother the rising sigh—Indeed, she was an angel! I began to wish for riches, youth, and beauty, while I gazed upon her. Vain and silly man is always wanting, never satisfied. What right had I to be discontented, or wish for any thing but what I had—But man is never satisfied, as I said before.

Pray, sir, said the divine cherub, will you be kind enough to send for a bottle of wine to the tavern over the way: I am somewhat faint. Yes, indeed I would, I replied, if I had any money, with all my soul; but I hope you—you will not be offended that I have it not in my power—I am very sorry for it. I would ask them to trust me, but I am afraid they will not; however, I will try, and I will promise to pay them as soon as I can—I hope they will not laugh at me—I will try.

She caught hold of my hand as I turned about, and almost drowned it with tears—Pray sir, said she, sobbing with pity and benevolence, as I thought, do not be offended that I intrude thus upon you, be pleased to take this, presenting me her purse; I am very hungry likewise, pray sir, be so kind as to order them to send me a fowl, or any thing they have. Do not be offended! oh! that I could entertain you according to my wishes! said I, but pray do not send all this money by me, they perhaps may suspect that I have stolen it. They may perceive; nay, they know, that I am poor—I offered the purse, she received it, tho' I thought she looked as if she wished I would keep it. She gave me a guinea, and I did as I was desired. The waiter followed me up stairs. I cannot say, but I imagined he had a very impudent kind of a look, and rather an inquisitive stare—though, to be sure, he might well be surprised to see so beautiful a creature, and so well dressed too, in my poor garret—I was amazed myself, nor could I scarcely believe I was awake. She gave him a shilling as his own perquisite. He took it, gazed on her, stared at me, cast his eyes round the room, and departed.

Come sir, said she pray let me entreat you to eat a little bit of supper with me. I cannot eat, indeed, if you sit by without eating. Nay, pray, sir, come; I will draw the table, and sit upon the corner of the bed. Do, sir, take the chair.

Her eyes were brimful again. Indeed she was an angel—I was so very hungry, and she asked in so sweet a manner, that it was impossible to resist. It was a fine fowl, and the sweetest, I think, I ever tasted in all my life. To be sure I was very hungry. She said at first she was hungry likewise. I could not see any thing that she had eaten, except picking one of the side bones. She seemed to mind nothing, only the helping of me. I told her of it. She gave me a smile of the most enchanting complaisance, and replied she was entirely happy to see me eat—her hunger was abated.

Well, to be sure, every time I looked at her, every time I recollected myself, I could not help thinking that this was an odd adventure.

When supper was over, and little remaining of the fowl except the bones, the sweet young creature asked how long I had lived in my present lodging?—I told her fifteen years, but that there was a new landlady come to the house, and I was afraid she would turn me out, for that I had a severe fit of sickness, which had taken the trifle of money which I had, and had likewise unfurnished my garret; and that my quarter's rent had been due about a week, which had caused my present lady, as I imagined, to speak in a very surly manner to me. I would sell my bed to pay her, continued I, with all my heart, but they give so little for second-hand things, that I am afraid that will not do.

Well, to be sure, I thought it very strange, I could not say a word, but this kind angel was wiping her eyes.

The waiter now came, as he had been ordered, to fetch away the plates and other things which had been sent over with the fowl.—As he was going out again, he met my landlady entering the door. Hey day! exclaimed she, what are these? and where have you been? Up stairs into the garret, returned the waiter, with a fowl to your lodger; and a fine young lady is with him, 'Up stairs into the garret, with a fowl!' 'Yes, into the garret with a fowl; and bottle of wine, to raise their spirits, I suppose:—I think they want it. She is a fine young creature, to be sure, but she has a plaguy queer choice.' 'A fine young creature, and a bottle of wine! Very well, very well, upon my word!—A fowl, too'—Up stairs she bolted and began——

"Why, hark you, Mr. Shaberoon, you Mr. Poet, what is the reason that you doesn't pay me my good thirteen shillings and two pence half penny that you owes me?—A fine way, indeed, to pay your rent, to be jarketing with your fine madams upon wine and fowls! But I would have you to know, Sir, that although to be sure I'm but a poor parson, I am honest—There isn't any parson in Cripplegate parish keeps a more betterer or a more decenter house nor I do. I keeps no bad houses.'

The sweet creature was shocked, and turned aside her head.

"Don't turn up your nose at me. I say I keeps no bad houses, nor for the best noblemen that ever stepped the king's ground; so don't think to bring any of your kept madams into my departments, to bring an ill kiracter upon my house."

'Madam!' said the young lady, with the utmost timidity—'Madams!—Yes madams. You cant take the law of me for that—I did'nt say you was a ——— mind, whatever I may think. And if you, Mr. Farthing Poet, must have your Madams, you shall get em' in some body else's house, and not in mine, I'll promise you; and if you don't pay me my rent to-morrow morning I'll take out an executioner, and seize upon what few rags and sticks you have left.—Thank God, the landlord comes first.'

Nay, pray do not do that, said I;—I will pay you as soon as I can indeed.

How much is the rent, said the trembling cherub.

Why, thirteen shillings, said she, the rent is, madam, besides two pence half penny that I lent him out of my own pocket, at varisum times, at a half penny and a farthing a time, and to be sure its very hard. I has nothing but what I works for, and I can't afford to lend my salt and give my eggs into the bargain. Purvisions are very scarce —then there's rent, and winder money, and poor rates and common shore, and scavenger, and I don't know how much; and one can't feed hungry children with bad debts, you know, madam. I didn't mean to fend you, Madam, I only wants my own. Nobody can be blamed for seeking after their own, Madam. The shirt isn't so near as the skin, you know, Madam, and I hope you doesn't take any thing amiss Madam, for when I considerates the thing Madam, I can't say as how you has any thing the appearance of a bad person, Madam; to be sure I am a little passionate, Madam, and its soon over with me—and I am sure there's nobody better naterder, nor more betterer temperer'd, nor more readier to do a good turn, nor I am, Madam.

All the time during the last harangue she kept softening her tone, which was rather shrill it must be owned at first, while her eye continually glanced towards the purse in the young lady's hand.

Pray, sir, said the sweet cherubim, do not be offended with me, I must insist upon paying this small trifle—nay, nay, good heaven! pray rise, sir—I must not be thanked! you have done more than this perhaps for me, sir.—Me! Madam—when? no, no—alas! I have not had the means to do so much these many years: but you are an angel, and I will pray for you. Yes, indeed, she is an angel, rejoined the landlady, and you ought to pray for her, and I hope your ladyship doesn't take to heart what I said; I would not offend her ladyship for the world; but her ladyship knows, that always taking out of the meal tub, and never putting in, one soon comes to the bottom; and a small leak will sink a great ship, or else I am sure I wouldn't have said a word to the gentleman nor to your ladyship; but nobody knows where the shoe pinches so well as he that wears it, or else I am sartin there isn't a better natered parson on the face of the yarth nor I am, though I say it.

Perhaps her husband, had he been present, might have contradicted her, if he durst.

Well, said the sweet creature, in the most affable manner imaginable, you will not be quite so passionate for the future, perhaps it will all be for the better. Away she now went down stairs, talking all the way about her nature.

As soon as she was gone, the sweet creature begged me to tell her whether I had ever been married—The question made my sorrows overflow—Dear, madam, pray excuse me, said I—I cannot restrain my tears—married—Oh! Lisbon! Oh! Maria!—pray forgive me—'tis now, madam, sixteen years since I lost my dear Maria: alas! how many heavy sighs, how many melancholy hours, how many restless nights and doleful days has the sad rememberance cost me! My kind, my dear Maria—thy heart was cheerful—and thy soul was tender—thy enlivening conversation, thy happy disposition, thy mild and alleviating temper, thy innocent and benevolent thoughts, were so many sources of continual pleasure to me, to thyself, to all who knew thee—every body praised, for every body loved thee, and sought thy company; for there the wretched found an open ear, and a tender heart, ever ready to share their sorrows, and the fortunate a cheerful mind that partook of all their joys, without envying any of their happiness: alas! thou art gone! my days had surely else have been no sorrow: but thou wert too good for me or this poor world: excuse my tears: my poor Sophia too; my lovely darling—my tender bird—snatched from me just when thy chirping half formed notes stole sweetly on my soul—just as thy little antics, witty far beyond thy years, came thrilling to my heart, and made me snatch thee often to my eager arms, and dwell with kisses on thy prattling lips. Alas, madam, you seem too much affected—I hope—Oh! sir—Madam! I am—What Madam?—I am your daugh—— My daughter! Oh! heavens my child! gracious providence! my dear infant! my sweet Sophia! alas, I fear it is impossible! Speak to me if thou art my child!—Oh God!

Oh! my father! my dearest, dearest father. It is impossible—exclaimed I, again—did not I see thee perish? alas! alas! this is but a heavenly vision: I must shortly wake to misery and woful recollection—and yet thou art an angel? Oh! God of heaven permit me to hope——if thou bee'st my child, thou hast a strawberry on thy breast.

Here it is, my dearest father.

Almighty Lord, thy mercies are infinite! thou art my child—the God of all worlds sent his angel to thy rescue. Did I not see the horrid chasm wherein both thee and thousands were enveloped? Did I not fly from Lisbon as from the horrid jaws of—but hold—tell me, I tremble while I ask—does—'tis too much—I cannot hope—does Maria —She lives, sir, she lives, and wants but you to make her happy—never till to-day could we hear the least tidings of you: an honest hearted wretch, whom, three years since, you once relieved, heard your name, and said he could never forget it—he heard you called likewise the charitable Poor Poet of Cripplegate—my dearest mother by chance heard him drop a word: she enquired: be not offended that we, made use of a stratagem——but hark; she's at the door: I know her tread; she's coming—she's flying—she's here —she's in your arms.

Spare me, gentle reader, do not expect me to describe what heart can scarce conceive.—Imagine two people who had the tenderest, the sincerest, the most inviolable affection, lost to each other for 16 years, after the most diligent enquiries on one side and the most abandoned despair on the other—imagine a husband restored to the arms of the most amiable of wives, after thinking he had beheld the horrid grave wherein she lay entombed. Imagine a wife come unexpectedly to relieve the man whom she dearly loved, and whom she never hoped to see again, from penury and misery—think you behold a blooming heavenly cherubim, weeping for joy at the happiness of those who gave her being—think—think of happiness, think of joy, think of ecstacy—think you behold *The Poor Poet of Cripplegate.*

An Inn-Holder a successful preacher.

Mr. A—— was a speculator of land, and sold a farm to Mr. B——, who was an active industrious young man, but in the habit of making too free use of ardent spirits. He settled upon the land, and was much engaged in getting out lumber to pay for it. While on his way with his team from the lot to the wharf, he would never forget to stop at Mr. C.'s tavern, and take what he would call a good drink of grog. The habit of excessive drinking grow upon him, until he was frequently seen intoxicated. At length Mr. A. had occasion to call at the same inn. The landlord observed to him, B—— will never pay you for your land; he is growing very intemperate. I know that said Mr. A. but he is a good fellow to work, and when he has cleared up the land and made all the betterments he can, I mean to take the farm back again. Soon after this, B came in as usual for his grog. The Inn-holder related the conversation, which had passed between him and Mr. A. This proved a *powerful sermon.* B. listened with attention, received the mug with trembling hand, and said, this is the last spirit I will ever drink. He has reformed, paid his debts, and is now living in the rational enjoyment of the good things of this life, and in the bosom of a happy family. Ye, who are laboring hard to pay for your land, be entreated to learn from this incident, an important lesson of instruction.

INDEPENDENCE.

People may talk as they please about independence. Your only real independent man is he of the empty purse. What is the rise or fall of stocks to him? What cares he for commercial failures? What for high or low prices? What for taxation or national debt? What for commotions, revolutions, the decline and fall of empires? Nothing. He smiles at the robber by night and the tax-gatherer by day, and regards the exciseman and pickpocket with equal indifference. He is your free philosopher, worthy of the eye of Jove—one who stands

Unhurt amid the war of elements,
The wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds.

It is a proverb among British seamen, that no one is allowed to *think* on board of a ship but the captain, chief mate and carpenter!

LONDON FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

Morning Dress.—Lavender-color dress of Gros de Naples or lute-string, ornamented in front with a pinnatifid satin trimming of the same color; narrow at the waist, and extending in width till it reaches the trimming at the bottom of the skirt, where it is placed longitudinally; beneath is a broad satin rouleau. The corsage is made three quarters high, plain, with a satin band of French folds round the top, and fastens with hooks and eyes: corded satin ceinture, with a cluster of crescent shaped points behind. Long sleeves, ornamented at the wrist with satin to correspond, and fastened with knots of folded satin; the epaulette is composed of two rows of crescent-shaped leaves; worked muslin ruffles, and muslin chemisette, with Spanish Vandyke worked collar, fastened in front with a gold buckle. The hair parted on the forehead, and in large ringlets on each side, plaited, and bows of ribbons of the same color at the back of the head. Ear-rings and necklace of amethysts. Bonnet of pink crepe lisse: the outside fluted, and edged with three rows of pearl straw and finished with blond lace: round crown, confined by a band of French folds, and decorated with a quadrangular trimming, edged with pearl straw and blond; one point is placed in front, and ears of corn, heath and convolvulus, are fancifully intermixed.

Evening Dress.—Dress of lemon color crepe lisse: the corsage made to fit the shape, and ornamented with five rouleaus of satin of the same colour; broad corded satin band round the waist; in front are seven corded rings or circlets, through which rise seven leaves, each composed of several small folds of satin, and terminated with a folded satin knot; palmated corded bow behind. Short full sleeve crossed by satin French bands confined by knots into squares, and having bouffants of folded satin round the centre of the sleeve which is finished with a corded satin band, edged with fine blond lace, the same as the tucker.—The skirt is decorated with a satin corded diamond trimming each diamond cut across, and a plaited bouffant introduced concealing the division, and fastening the corner of the next diamond: broad satin hem at the bottom of the skirt. The hair is in full curls, and parted in front, confined by a wreath of anemones and convolvuluses and mixed with small white marabouts in front and on the right side. Necklace ear-rings, and bracelets of turquoise and amber. Lace scarf. White kid gloves and white satin shoes.

European Intelligence.

[From late English papers.]

Belfast has been lighted with Gas. A Dublin editor remarks that the *light* headed Corporation of Dublin are disposed to let the people there continue to grope their way in "darkness visible."

An unusual occurrence has just taken place at Glasgow. A gentleman, by birth a German, publicly renounced the errors of Judaism, in the Episcopal Chapel there, and was baptized into the Christian Faith, according to the rites of the English Church.

The news from Ireland is of a more tranquil nature. Some attempts had been made at rioting by a party who were collected on a Sabbath, about two miles from Bandon, for the purpose, it should seem, of engaging in the lawless and dangerous practice of bowling.

The London Morning Chronicle.—The London Morning Chronicle establishment has been sold for $180,000. The late proprietor, Mr. Perry, refused this sum in his life time.

There are forty private mad houses in and about London; and of these, two establishments at Hoxton and Bethnel, alone contain upwards of 1300 patients!

A most extraordinary circumstance occurred in the town of Arklow a few days back. A woman fell asleep, and continued so for the space of fourteen days, without intermission. During that period she breathed most freely; she awoke for a short time, on the 14th day, but relapsed again and died.

The Spanish Cortes, on the 3d August, voted the command of a body of troops for Gen. *Charles Lallemand*.

The Cadiz papers for August mention daily, the arrival of boats laden with provisions of every description.

By a decree of the Senate of Chili, of the 25th of June, every one born since the year 1811, within the territories of the Republic, is free—every one who treads the soil of the Republic is free—and all who have heretofore been slaves are absolutely made free from and after passing the decree.

The London Courier says, the situation of affairs at Cadiz is such as to cause considerable uneasiness to the French government.—Every attempt at negociation with the Cortes had failed, and there was no better ground for believing that better success will attend any future proposals. In the mean time the war lingers—the summer is hastening to a close, there is every reason to expect that matters will remain thus undecided till the rains set in. The French ministers, as may be supposed, are fully sensible of the increasing difficulties of the contest, and anxious if possible to effect a speedy termination of the campaign.

The Municipality of Bilboa have addressed a formal memorial to the Madrid Regency, piously praying this shadow of power to re-establish forthwith the Inquisition, which, according to them, is one of the greatest blessings of which a country can boast!

The French ship Gustave, from St. Domingo for Havre, with a cargo valued at £20,000, has been captured by a Spanish privateer.

The Constitutionel says, the Emperor of Austria has granted permission to one of the archdukes to marry a young and agreeable woman taken from the lowest class of his subjects.

During the present year, 39 048 males, and 58,483 females slaves, have been liberated from personal slavery in Russia.

The Emperor of Russia was to set off from St Petersburg the 27th of August, on his grand tour through his vast states; he is to inspect the second grand army, and then to visit the port and city of Odessa on the Black Sea. Thence he will go to Bessarabia, and return to Brets Latursky, a town on the frontiers of Russia and Poland, where the United Polish army and the Russian troops cantoned in this kingdom are to manœuvre. The Emperor will be absent two months. The troops reviewed will amount to 80,000 men, under the orders of the Grand Duke Constantine.

The sum subscribed for erecting an equestrian statue in honor of the Marquis of Hastings, amounted at Calcutta on the 11th of March, to 13,450 rupees, above £1,300 sterling.

Professor Zimmerman, of Giessen, (Hesse Darmstadt,) has announced that he has ascertained that all atmospheric aqueous substances, as dew, snow, rain and hail, contain meteoric iron combined with nickel. Rain also usually contains salt, and a new organic substance composed of hydrogen, oxygen and carbon, to which he has given the name of *pysine*.

A serious quarrel has taken place among the Wesleyan preachers of Malton and the members of their society, which originated in some differences respecting the allowances to the former. The preachers, on Sunday, gave full demonstration of their power, by expelling the whole of the society, with the exception of a few individuals.—*Yorkshire Gazette*.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—ROME.

The ancient celebrated temple of St. Paul's, without the walls of Rome, has been lately destroyed by fire. The following account of this disaster we extract from a London paper of August 5.

"The august, the magnificent Temple of St Paul is no more! The short space of one night sufficed to destroy that which cost so many years to erect. I will give you the account of how it took place. In the night of the 15th to the 16th, some workmen, having been employed in mending some pipes and gutters, to carry the water off the roof of the Church, had, either by imprudence or forgetfulness, left a little chafing dish alight on the ceiling, which, as you may remember, is entirely of wood; it is not known whether some sparks fell or whether the mere heat of this fire communicated a flame to the wood already too combustible from age. About four in the morning a traveller happening to pass by on horseback, saw the flames pouring out in volumes from this magnificent edifice. He immediately, by dint of shouts and knocking at doors, awoke the neighbors, and ran afterwards through the town, calling out for firemen, and the necessary assistance to extinguish the fire; but in spite of every exertion nothing could save this noble building, the flames having been too long at work, and the distance being too great to allow of any aid arriving in time to save this monument, so interesting to our religion, and so valuable for its contents.

"The beautiful cedars of Lebanon are consumed; a vast quantity of pillars lie strewed about and some are even calcined by the heat of the flames; in short, nothing remains but the ruins of this once superb edifice. The firemen, it is said, performed prodigies of valor, and several threw themselves into the middle of the flames to cut off or pull down fragments of the burning pile; they did every thing, in fact, that men could do to save it, but in vain."

This Church was originally founded by Constantine, and rebuilt in its present state by Honorius. The columns which supported the nave, were, for the quality of the marble and their admirable porportions, some of the most celebrated pillars of Rome. It is supposed that they were taken from the tomb of Adrian.

The brazen portals of this Church were cast in Constantinople in the twelfth century

One-half of the remains of the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul were among the reputed relics preserved in the vaults of St. Paul's; the other halves being at St Peter's.

Mina's Wife.—A gentleman who visited Corunna, in the Royal George Steam Packet, now established between England and Spain, writes as follows under date of June the 21st:—"I have just been introduced to the wife of Gen Mina, a fascinating and elegant young woman, she showed me several letters from her husband; my imperfect knowledge of the language betrayed me into an expression of doubt as to his sincerity. I shall never forget the enthusiasm which lit up her expressive features, when, with tears in her eyes, she appealed to the many sacrifices he had made, and was still making; his well known principles, and above all, to the devotion and discipline of his troops, who had served with and under him during the last war, and who during the present one, had carried more destruction to the armies of France than the whole of the other Spanish forces united. Encouraged by the presence of her family, and, perhaps, anxious to impress on her English acquaintances the great services her husband had rendered to the cause she threw an interest over the scene which I shall never forget, and which I feel myself quite unable to describe."

SPANISH WOMEN.

The following is an extract of a letter from a general officer, serving in the blockade before Barcelona, which our readers may believe if they like: "I am lodged in the house of a colonel of militia, who, on our approach, returned with his regiment behind the lines. His *wife is a lieutenant* in the same regiment, and gives daily proofs of devotion to the military service. She must be a handsome woman, if I can trust her portrait left in the bedroom which I now occupy. I do not know what she may do in the field, but her animated countenance and elegant person could not fail to gain conquests elsewhere. You will be surprized to find, my friend, that we are to be opposed by the ladies; but this is not a solitary instance. There is a company entirely composed of female warriors, consisting of 52, who sometimes approach our lines. Their air is extremely martial, and their intrepidity is said to equal that of the other sex in their 'heroic nation.' They wear the casque, and are armed with a lance. We have been discussing what we should do in case of an attack from these Amazons."

FATAL EXPLOSION.

At about four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday week, a very dreadful accident happened at the button manufactory of Wilson and Starkey, Birmingham, by an explosion of a considerable quantity of detonating powder. Mr. Wilson was literally blown to atoms, and Sarah Cope, a young woman employed in the warehouse, was also killed upon the spot; four of her fellow work-people were dreadfully wounded, and carried to the hospital without hopes of recovery. On Tuesday morning one of these unfortunates died; the others still lingered in dreadful agony. Wilson and Starkey were manufacturers of percussion gunpowder; and Mr. Wilson was observed by a female servant in the act of pouring out a quantity of the powder to Sarah Cope. In a moment the roof of the extensive premises was seen to ascend into the heavens to a considerable height, and a report truly dreadful, which broke the windows in the neighbouring houses, alarmed the inhabitants of the town, which was succeeded by a general burst of fire from the buildings, and continued shrieks and cries of help from amidst the ruins. The bodies of Mr. Wilson and Sarah Cope were in a dreadfully mangled state, shockingly burnt and bleeding; the vital spark was extinct. Two females named Ann Pardoe and Sarah Vale were in the premises at the time of the explosion, which was occasioned by the ignition of the powder given to Sarah Cope by Mr. Wilson, and they were blown to a considerable distance; one of them is since dead, the other is in a dying state, and two others are much injured.—*Liv. Mercury*.

A Scotch paper says, "We can state upon good authority, that the publisher of the Waverly novels has paid the author, for the Pirate, Nigel, Peveril, and Quentin Durward, 26,000*l*."

Storm on the Mississippi.

FROM THE LOUISIANA GAZETTE OF SEPTEMBER 19

Our correspondent near Baton Rouge, writes us under date of the 14th inst. that "about 12 o'clock on Thursday last, a storm set in, and which yet continues (Sunday, 12 o'clock) so violent, that I have not deemed it safe to venture to town. Last night was one of much anxiety and alarm—the trees all around were cracking and falling in every direction. Apprehending danger from the forest trees contiguous to the negro cabins, I arose to call my negroes to the kitchen; on opening the door I heard their voices as they were scrambling to find their way to the house from their cabins—the ground overflowed—torrents of rain falling, loud blasts of wind howling through the forest—lofty trees falling in every direction, and the gloom and darkness of the night struck them with such consternation as completely bewildered them. As the wind increased no voices could be heard—fearing that they had lost the direction to the house, I ordered the conch shell to be sounded, which soon brought them to the kitchen. They made their retreat in good time from their cabins, through not until the roof of one was beaten in by the falling of a tree, and which was immediately after nearly prostrated by the fall of another—fortunately no lives were lost or limbs broken. I stop writing to watch an opportunity to take a peep into my cotton field, from which, I may form some idea of the damage done the crops in this neighborhood. I proceeded far enough into my cotton field to satisfy myself, that, with the rot, and the present state of the cotton, being broke down and torn up by the roots in part, and the balance levelled with the earth, the hopes of the planter in this vicinity, the present season, of making any thing like half a crop, must now be at an end, if I may judge from my own field. The storm yet continues so violent, that I have not seen a neighbor since it commenced—no one dare venture along the road, as the trees continue to fall in all quarters. As I collect further facts of the damages done, I shall communicate them."

A letter has been received in town from a respectable gentleman on the Arcadian coast, which says, that the late storm has destroyed one third of the sugar crops in that neighborhood

BAYOU SARAH LANDING, Sept. 15.

"We have experienced, the three days terminating 1, P. M of yesterday, the severest gale known since 1822; fences, cotton, corn, &c. prostrate; trees blown down, and water courses higher than was ever known, was the picture of yesterday."

A Nassau paragraph of the 13th ult. states, on the authority of a letter from Xibara, that an American sloop from New-York to that port, had been plundered off Heneagua by a piratical vessel, manned principally by blacks and mulattoes of St. Domingo—the weather being boisterous prevented their taking much of the cargo; but they said if they had a schooner of theirs, which they had parted from the day before, they would have taken the whole cargo. This pirate was a pilot boat built schooner of about 110 tons burden, and appeared to have about 100 men on board.

On the 10th of September, Joseph Hanners, seaman, fell overboard from the main yard of the ship Hercules, of Salem—it blowing a gale at the time. The sky light cover, was thrown over, which he gained; in getting out the boat she was stove and rendered useless—tacking ship several times, but could not fetch him, when Mr. John S. Hobart, second officer of the ship, jumped into the sea, and swam with a line to the assistance of the drowning man—he succeeded in reaching him, with a rope made fast to his own body, but unfortunately the rope parted from the ship, and, distressing to relate, both were drowned. Mr. Hobart, was the son of Mr. Noah Hobart, of Salem. He was 25 years of age, and a most worthy and promising young man—Joseph Hanners was 18 years of age, and belonged to Beverly.

In our paper some time since, says the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, we noticed, that a man calling himself John Johnson, (or Capt. Thunderbolt,) who had established himself in Portland as a hair dresser, had run away with a horse and gig—that he had been pursued to Canada and brought back, and confined in Portland jail. We have recently received intelligence from Montreal, stating that the manner in which Johnson was taken from that place, caused considerable excitement, and the persons who assisted in apprehending Johnson, have been indicted by the Grand Jury. A petition, signed by the Grand Jury, Magistrates, and many others, has been presented to the Earl of Dalhousie, praying his Excellency to demand from the President of the United States, the restoration of Johnson to the place from whence he was taken. The petition states, that "John Johnson was, with great force and violence, dragged, by seven or eight persons, out of the Neptune Inn, in Montreal, where he resided, and his legs and arms bound by said persons, cast into a batteaux at the river side, and from thence carried to the United States, and that he now lies in Portland jail, in the state of Maine," &c.

A Duel.—In Charleston Harbor, at Fort Johnson, on Monday, October 6, at 12 o'clock precisely, a duel was fought between Edward P. Simons, Esq. Warden of the city, and Mr. Gilbert C. Geddes, son of the Intendant. Four shots were fired without effect. On the 5th round, Mr. Geddes was slightly wounded in one thigh, and grazed on the other, and Mr. Simons shot through the abdomen, seriously, if not mortally, by Mr. Geddes, who had reserved his fire until after he was wounded himself. The whole was conducted according to established usage, in presence of between a dozen and twenty persons in the enclosure, and a number without—the printer's boarding crews looking out, and bringing up the news. The parties had returned to town, and lay weltering in the bed of honour.

The Am. schr. Essex, Ladieu, from Providence, R I bound to Havana was lately wrecked on Abaco, and the Am. brigantine Franklin, Taber, from Philadelphia bound to Pensacola, has also been wrecked at the same place. The principal part of the cargoes of both these vessels have been saved, and taken to Nassau, (N. P.) where also the master and crews had arrived. The Charleston papers of the 5th, announce the arrival at that port, of seven seamen belonging to the brig Franklin. In this account it is stated that the Franklin was bound for Mobile, with a cargo of military stores.

Capt. Kingsbury, at New-York, from Havana, informs that a noted pirate went on board the new and fast sailing schooner Ann Frances, Green, of Baltimore, and made an offer of $7,000 for her, which was refused. The same pirate left the Reglas Sept. 26, with three barges and 60 men. A gentleman, who arrived at Havana Sept. 25, from Campeachy, gave the following information to the American consul: that the schooner Junius, of Baltimore, from a port near Campeachy for Havana, was taken by a piratical vessel, off New Malaga, and the captain, crew, and two passengers put to death. The cargo, consisted of indigo and cochineal, said to be worth $60,000, part of which was offered for sale at Campeachy. The captain and crew of the Victory were obliged to lay on their arms every night during their stay at Havana, for fear of the pirates.

Bronchotomy.—This very delicate surgical operation was performed last week upon a small child of Capt. John Preston, of Ashford, about 20 months old, by Dr. Joseph Palmer of that place. A bean of the largest kind, usually called the "kidney bean," which the child had picked up in the garden, lodged in its wind-pipe. The doctor found it labouring under such threatening danger of suffocation as to preclude any hope of assistance from the neighbouring surgeons. He sent for Dr. Hubbard of Pomfert, but the operation could not be delayed. Convulsions took place, and the child appeared to be dying. Dr. Palmer, however, notwithstanding the want of proper assistance and the discouragements and even remonstrances of the family, commenced the operation, and in a few minutes the bean was extracted, the wound closed, and the child relieved.—12 hours after the operation, it was as cheerful as ever.—*Conn. Mirror*.

The defeat of the Rickarees (says a southern paper) is considered by some as a brilliant achievement. We should have thought *more* of it, if it had been directed against a civilized nation that understood the means of defence, and not against the poor unlettered sons of the forest, who have been hunted from the shores of one ocean almost to those of another. If an armed force, like Ashley's, had attempted to make its way into our country, without our permission, the nation would have been up in arms; but if the poor Indians defend their soil from the inroads of such depredators, immediately a hue and cry is raised, and national troops are sent to imbrue their hands in their blood, by way of revenge.

The following is an extract of a letter received at Charleston, S. C. from Pineville, dated on the 6th inst.

"I am happy to inform you, that the great outlaw JOE, (who murdered Mr. Ford two years since) and three of his principal associates, have at length met the fate they deserved. A party of young gentlemen from Clarendon, under the direction of Messrs. Moore and Maning, having received information respecting the place of their encampment, concerted their measures so as to invite the attack of these daring desperadoes. At the moment when they were about to plunder a river boat they were surprized and destroyed. Joe's head has been placed on a pole, near the mouth of the Santee Canal. Three fellows made their escape, but the pursuit is so vigorous that they will doubtless soon share the fate of their associates in crime."

The Whitehall Emporium of the 16th ult. has the following paragraph, which shows the progress made in the construction of Canals in the state of New York, and the great enterprise which has fully completed them. A boat thus passes from the Atlantic, at New York, to the city of Montreal, on the St. Lawrence.

"Arrived at this place on the 8th ult. yawl boat Elizabeth Armstrong, from New York, J. J. Armstrong, master, bound to Montreal."

Baron Van Hoffman, once more.—By letters received it appears that this fellow was in prison in Dublin, at the suit of Mr. Jacobs of New-York.—He has applied to be discharged under the bankrupt act there. The letter states, "He returned several creditors in N. York; with Jacob's debt he swears he got no value. He also returns in his schedule an estate of Sclavonia, which on his mother's death he will acquire, worth 2000*l* sterling a year, and an estate in Bohemia, value unknown; also two houses in New York that cost him $13,000."

The editor of the Nantucket Inquirer states the following remarkable facts relative to the extent of the Whale Fishery from that port.

"At this moment there are employed in the southern Whale Fishery, from the port of Nantucket alone, nearly twice as many ships as are engaged in that fishery from all the ports of England and France—and that most of the whaling ships belonging to both these countries are commanded by persons from Nantucket and New Bedford, who have been drawn from their homes by foreign allurements.

The following matrimonial communication, says the *Brattleborough Messenger*, is copied *verbatim et literatim*.

Married, in Randolph, on the 10th inst by Mr. Balis, esq. Mr. Elcanah Dean Son of James L dean of Bethel to Miss Naoma goulet Daughter of the grate noted indian doctor woman of the former place after amost Serious and distressing courtship of about two Months day and knight. printers in all other States are requested to insert the above.

This worthy young man a wooing did go
Because his fortune led him So
So Naoma She became his bride
That She might help him on his ride
This with care Deliver there.

A singular occurrence took place in this city several days since, at the launch of the ship General Wolfe, from the yard of Mr. Bell. When the shores, &c. had been removed and the last wedge applied, the vessel unaccountably hung upon the ways, several fruitless efforts were made to put her in motion, at length one of her crew, half seas over, remarked that "the General had not been shaved and no SOLDIER OFFICER he knew would ever quit his quarters without that operation being first performed"—he accordingly took some oakum and black paint, and proceeding over the bows, envisaged the figure head and trimmed the General to his own taste, giving his whiskers the most martial cut imaginable; scarcely had he performed the job when the vessel began to move, and the humorous shaver half alarmed at the successful issue of his jest, regained the deck just in time to avoid the shock which consigned the good ship to her destined element, amidst the loud huzzas of the mystified multitude, many of whom completely satisfied that the launch was effected by the jocular necromancy of the honest tar.—*Quebec paper*.

Attempt to assassinate.—A letter received at Baltimore, dated Porto Rico, Aug. 5th, states, that our Consul there, Judah Lord, Esq. and J. Green, master of the American brig James Lawrence, had both a narrow escape from assassination, the one on the 30th July, and the other on the 2d August. Mr. Lord was attacked at 8 o'clock in the evening as he was passing from his office to his lodgings, by a man with a dagger or sword cane. In trying to get away Mr. L. fell to the ground; and the assassin having stumbled over and fallen some distance from him, the former effected his escape. Mr. Green also made his escape with great difficulty. "Mr. Lord (says the writer) had been threatened with assassination a few days before by a noted character, an emigrant from Laguira, and said to be the owner of the Spanish privateer "La Fortuna," because he (Mr. L.) was defending the cause of an American prize (the Musquito, of New York,) which the La Fortuna had recently sent in. No doubt can be entertained that both these attempts were made at the instigation of this wretch."

DEMARARA.—The subsequent particulars of the late insurrection at Demarara, are received by way of New-York; they show that active exertions are making to discover and extinguish all traces of the rebellious plans of the insurrectionists, and few are permitted to escape who have been any way connected with it.

DEMARARA, Aug. 23.

Five o'clock, P. M.—The Court Martial reassembled this morning at an early hour; and the Military Procession is now passing with four more Prisoners for execution.

The names of the ringleaders executed last evening, were Murphy of Plantation Foulis; and Barry of Good Hope, East Coast.

Many prisoners continue to arrive from the East Coast—His Excellency's last conciliatory Proclamation however, appears to have had a good effect on great numbers.

We understand that sufficient has come out in evidence and confession to show that the plans and arrangements of the rebels were most extensive and well made—too well indeed to admit of a doubt but that a superior order of people laid the original foundation. Perhaps the intriguing *Saints* at home had a hand in it—if so they will hear with disappointment and pain, that a superintending and just Providence has frustrated their diabolical intentions. The preventive discovery was made only a few hours before the intended one—that was to make Demarara a second Saint Domingo!

In addition to the above, it is stated that on the 1st of September, there were 250 negroes in prison, and that eight were to be executed on that day.

Weekly Compendium.

Com. Hull and Lady have arrived in Baltimore, on their way to Norfolk, where the Com. takes command of the frigate United States, bound to the Pacific Ocean.

Four persons were lately apprehended in the vicinity of Kingston, U. C. for being concerned in counterfeiting. Among crucibles, dies and other implements belonging to the trade, were found a quantity of *love letters*. Some poor girl, like "Mary, the Maid of the Inn," may be now mourning the disgrace of her swain; but it is hoped, she will not, like the bar maid, lose her reason.

A vindication of Mrs. Judson, against the charge made by the New England Galaxy, relative to the sumptuousness of her apparel, has been published in the Christian Watchman. It appears to contain a complete refutation to the charge, and is signed on behalf of the Baptist Association, by the following gentlemen, viz.—Thomas Baldwin, Lucius Bolles, Daniel Sharp, George Keely, Ensign Lincoln.

Natchez.—The sickness at Natchez has not abated. The deaths up to the middle of September, averaged about 10 each day, although the population was reduced to a number less than 200. It has also begun to rage in that place *under the hill*, and the persons who had sought refuge *there*, were flying from the pestilence.

The Missouri Intelligencer of September 9th says, that the express, who brought the intelligence of the success of Colonel Leavenworth's expedition, states, that a rumor prevailed at Fort Atkinson, before he left there, that after the descent of our troops, Gen. Ashley was killed by the Indians.

Lieutenant Colonel Norton, of Upper Canada, has been convicted of Manslaughter, in killing an Indian in a duel. Norton, we believe, is an Indian, who was educated in London.

A tailor in New York heads his advertisement as follows:—"*Look at this! sign of the Ram and Cabbage*."

Capt. Delano, arrived at New-York from Demerara, states, that the negroes were still assembled in large bodies, and that one of about 1400, well armed, was within eight miles of the town, which kept the inhabitants continually on the alert.—Eight men were to be hung the day Capt. D sailed, and 253 more would share the same fate in a few days. It was reported that Colonel Lee's troops had killed 300 in the interior.

A Columbia (S. C.) paper of the 7th inst. states, that that place enjoys unusual health. There was but one death during the last two months.

The affairs of the Salem Saving Bank have been so well managed, that a surplus fund of nearly *seven thousand dollars* has been accumulated. This sum will, on the 22nd inst. be divided among those who have had a permanent deposit in the Bank from one to five years.

The Governor of Connecticut has appointed Thursday, the 27th of November, to be observed throughout the State, as a Day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer.

A floating Chapel has been opened in the port of Dublin for the use of seamen; and is the first of the kind for the service of the Established Church.

The crops in the north part of the state of New York, are said to have come in, in good condition, and in at least their usual abundance, notwithstanding the unpromising appearances of the early part of the season.

The amount of duties secured at the custom House, New-Orleans, from April 1st, to June 30th, 1823, was $200,660. Value of exports $3,481,644.

Mr. John Cadby, of Canandaigua, N. Y. has in the Ontario Repository, presented his thanks to Dr. Budd, of New York, for restoring him to sight, and refusing to take any compensation therefor.

M. Belzoni has been stopped by the emperor of Morocco, from pursuing his journey across Mount Atlas to Tombuctoo, and has returned to Gibralter. In a letter he states his intention to pursue his travels by another route.

To introduce the manufacture of paper in Chili, the exclusive privilege of making it for three years has been granted to Matthew Chase, with a loan of $30,000 from the National Bank.

The Secretary of the Navy left Washington on the 9th inst. on a visit to his family in New-Jersey.

The Secretary of State has returned to the seat of government from a visit to his family in Massachusetts.

In the state of Delaware the federal candidate, Mr. Samuel Painter, has been elected Governor by a majority of 299 votes.

It is stated that Captain JONES, who is at present in the Mediterranean, but who will return home early in December, has been offered the command of the Philadelphia Station, recently held by Commodore Bainbridge.

Emigrants in great numbers are daily arriving at Detroit, and settling in various parts of the adjacent country. Many members of the society of friends are among the recent purchasers of land in the territory, whose example of industry and good management, will be of essential benefit to it. The first preacher of that denomination ever heard in that territory, discoursed in the council house at Detroit, on the [illegible] inst.

Mr. George Flarett, of Fredericktown, Md. has growing in his garden two Sunflowers, the one measuring five feet seven inches in circumference, the other five feet two inches. He offers the seed for distribution, as long as it lasts.

A man in Auburn, (New York) afflicted with abdominal dropsy, has been tapped since the 16th April last, 21 times, and 150 quarts of water drawn from him, during which time he has risen from the lowest state of health to be now able to do a day's work.

There was a fall of snow to the depth of 5 inches in the state of Maine, about a fortnight since.

A Grave-digger's bill.—A grave-digger who had buried a Mr. Button, sent the following curious bill to his widow: "To making a *Button-hole*, 2s."

Collections have been recently made in all the churches in the principal towns in New England, for the benefit of the sufferers by the Great Fires in the woods of Wiscasset and Alna, in the State of Maine. At Boston, on Sunday, the 5th inst. Two Thousand Seven Hundred and Sixty one dollars were collected for this object.

The Hamburg, S. C. Gazette, of the 1st inst. says, that the new crop of cotton was pouring in from all quarter, which was selling readily at from 12 to 16 cents.

A gentleman in Windsor co. Vt. whose hearing is perfect, can smoke for an hour together, and puff the smoke out at the ears, alternately. There is a blacksmith in the same place, who has but one turbinated bone in the right nostril; he has been repeatedly seen to put a nail, three inches long, in his mouth, and push it out at the nose with his tongue; also to put a cord into his mouth, and withdraw it from the nose.

DRAMATIC.

A new satirical, burlesque, operative parody, called the *Death of Life in London* or the Funeral of Tom and Jerry, written by T. Greenwood, Esq. was brought forward on Tuesday evening last, at the Baltimore theatre, and received with approbation. On the following eve. the favorite play of Damon & Pythias, was performed for the benefit of Mr. P. Brown—the character of Damon was personated by Mr. Brown, and that of Pythias by Mr. Duff.

Mrs. Tatnall is at present engaged at the Park theatre, N. York. In conjunction with Mr. Cooper, this lady rendered the performances there on Saturday evening last, very attractive. Mrs. Clark made her *debut* in this house the night before, and met with considerable applause;—she is from Brighton, (Eng.) and has recently arrived in New York.

Mr. Pelby has made an engagement of a few nights, at the Boston theatre—on the evening of the 13th inst. he sustained the character of Lucius Junius, in the tragedy of Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin. Mr. Pelby has made many advances in his grade of acting since he first performed in that town.

Master George Frederick Smith is announced, in a late Liverpool paper, to recite Alexander's Feast, at the Theatre Royal, being his first appearance in England.—He is styled the American Roscius.

Mr. Mathews writes in great spirits to his friends in New York. He landed in fine health, found his family well, and expresses himself highly gratified with his visit to the United States; delighted with his reception and treatment, and grateful for the results; cherishing a warm attachment to his friends, and a high respect for the people at large. The London Morning Chronicle says—"American *Stewart's* portrait of *Mathews*, the comedian, taken whilst in America, is stated to be a *chef d'œuvre* in this branch of art. We remember an early portrait of Mr. John Kemble, by this venerable artist, which in its day was quite perfect as a likeness of the great actor."

A new office has been created in London called "*master of the pegs*"—this man rents all the pegs in Covent Garden Theatre, and hereafter no man but himself or his deputies will be allowed to receive or take care of any coat—he pays about 300 dollars rent; we know not what are to be his emoluments of office.

THE WAR IN SPAIN.

It is our belief, says the Christian Advocate, that the French are heartily sick of the contest in which they are engaged, and that the Constitutionalists have at present but little hope of maintaining their ground, yet it seems to us that if peace were immediately proclaimed, there could be no *real* peace, or tranquility, in that wretched region, for years to come. The state of affairs in Spain presents to our view nothing but "confusion worse confounded." The French appear to be wholly dissatisfied with the extravagant expectations and exterminating wishes of the Royal Junta created by themselves, and have actually taken away all real power from that body.—The Junta of course, hate the French; the Constitutionalists hate both; and a considerable part of the nation probably execrate them all. If, therefore, a formal peace were concluded immediately, Spain, it is clear, must be long torn by the most envenomed factions. Who can predict the result! We rejoice to leave it with Him, whose prerogative it is, to bring order out of confusion, light out of darkness, and good out of evil.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, October 18, 1823.

The remarks of *A resident of Frankford* may be justifiable in the opinion of the author, but for ourselves, being entirely ignorant of the merit or demerits of the dispute, we do not consider that we are authorised to give publicity to the statement which he has handed us.

The writer of a communication in our last week's paper, signed MRK is informed, that the "Sermon" delivered at Newark, by John E. Latta, and "Truth in Plain English," are for sale by Robert Porter, Wilmington, Del. and "Observations on the Sermon," with "addenda," being a reply to "Truth in plain English," may be purchased at Joseph Rakestraw's, No. 256 North Third street, Philadelphia.

The Select and Common Councils, assembled on Friday morning, and elected their officers for the ensuing year. Mr. GEORGE VAUX, was elected President of the Select Council and Mr. THOMAS BRADFORD, Clerk:—Mr. JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL, President of the Common Council, and Mr. JOHN C. LOWBER, Clerk.

Yesterday morning, one of the scaffolds of the new building erecting at the corner of Third and Chesnut streets, suddenly gave way:—Of the five men who were on it at the time, three saved themselves by jumping upon the wall, the fourth by clinging to the ladder, the fifth (a coloured Frenchman) fell with the broken scaffold into the cellar. He was immediately taken up, very much hurt, and conveyed to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

The new UNIVERSALIST CHURCH in Callowhill street, was solemnly dedicated to the service of Almighty God, yesterday afternoon, in the presence of a numerous and attentive auditory, assembled to participate in the holy ordinances necessary to the occasion. The Rev. Abner Kneeland officiated in the duties of the ceremony. A sermon was also delivered by Mr. Morse in the evening. The church was well filled on both these occasions, and not only a solemn, but a very devout attention was given to the discourses, both of afternoon and evening, while an excellent choir of singers added brilliancy to the scene. Among other appropriate pieces the following Anthem was sung.

In sweet exalted strains,
The King of Glory praise,
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,
Thro' everlasting days.
He with a nod the world controuls,
Sustains and sinks the distant poles.

To earth he bends his throne,
His throne of grace divine;
Wide is his bounty known,
And wide his glories shine.
Fair Salem still, his chosen rest,
Is with his smiles and presence blest.

Then, King of Glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy dome,
This people as thy own.
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below.

Here may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries;
And grateful praise ascend
All fragrant to the skies.
Here may thy word melodious sound,
And spread celestial joys around.

Here may the attentive throng
Imbibe thy truth and love,
And converts join the song
Of seraphim above.
And willing crowds surround thy board
With sacred joy and sweet accord.

Here may our unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise,
And shine like polished stones
Through long succeeding days.
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,
While temples stand and men adore.

Public services will now be regularly attended in the above mentioned church, on Sundays, morning and evening, and a course of Lectures will be introduced on Thursday evenings, commencing at 7 o'clock. The public labours at present, and until further arrangement be made, will be mutually divided between Mr. Kneeland and Mr. Morse.

The lovers of the Fine Arts have now an opportunity of gratifying themselves and rewarding genius by a visit to the great painting of 'Simeon's Prophecy,' just executed by R. Street, and now exhibiting at Labbe's Saloon, in Library street.—For particulars, see advertisement in this day's paper.

ARRIVAL OF COM. PORTER.

Extract of a letter dated Fernandina, Amelia Island, E. Florida, Oct 3.

"The steam brig Sea Gull, com. Porter, arrived in our port this afternoon, in 20 days from Key West, and will remain a day or two to take in water, &c. Com. P. is indisposed, but not seriously, and the Doctor has had the yellow fever, but is now convalescent. They have lost only one sailor since they left Key West. The officers speak very unfavourably of that island in every respect, and the fever has been extremely malignant."

LATEST FROM KEY WEST.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant Rogers to his father in this city, dated

U. S. Marine Cantonment
Thompson's Island, Sept. 20th, 1823.

"I wrote you on the 15th inst. by the Peacock sloop of war, since which time the Sea Gull, commodore Porter, has sailed for the U. States, but in such an unexpected manner that I had not time to address you. We are now quite solitary on the island, as all our squadron have been driven away by the pestilence, and but few officers left. I am really gratified to say, that the disease which has robbed our service of so many valuable officers is now diminishing: since my last I have lost six of my men—all now sick bid fair to recover. Lieutenant Bloodgood is still unwell, but removed from all danger. This climate is so overpowering in heat, that it takes a long time for a convalescent to recover his wonted strength. I still continue in the enjoyment of perfect health, although from my peculiar situation, much harassed. To the unmerited protection of a kind Providence be attributed all praise."

The following statement shows the number of votes polled on Tuesday last, in the CITY and COUNTY of Philadelphia, for GOVERNOR:

CITY.	Gregg.	Shulze.	Totals
1 Upper Delaware,	257	163	420
2 Lower Delaware,	245	160	405
3 High street,	214	75	289
4 Chesnut,	196	117	313
5 Walnut,	161	82	243
6 Dock,	185	53	238
7 New-Market,	305	161	466
8 Cedar,	271	278	549
9 Locust,	390	215	605
10 South,	222	120	342
11 Middle,	279	109	388
12 North,	470	220	690
13 South Mulberry,	355	282	637
14 North Mulberry,	248	291	539
	3798	2326	6124
COUNTY.			
Germantown,	280	398	678
Roxborough,	109	207	316
Bristol,	81	73	154
Bustleton,	280	193	473
Frankford,	253	125	378
Rosehill,	113	90	203
Kensington, East & West,	267	466	733
Northern Liberties,	1374	1250	2624
Penn Township,	304	453	757
Blockley and Kingsessing,	197	149	346
Southwark,	558	649	1207
Moyamensing,	103	163	266
Passyunk,	35	102	137
	3954	4318	8272

The Federal Republicans have elected all their Representatives for the City, viz. a Senator and six Representatives to the State Legislature, four members of the Select Council, and twenty members of the Common Council. Their candidates for County Commissioner and Auditor of the city and county of Philadelphia, have also succeeded by small majorities. The Democrats have elected seven Representatives of the county of Philadelphia, and the Sheriff and Coroner.

The whole number of votes given to Mr. Douglas for the Sheriffalty, were 7,428—for Robert Brooke, 6,786—leaving a majority of 642 for the former gentleman.

RETURNS FOR GOVERNOR.

	Gregg.	Shulze.
City of Philadelphia,	3798	2326
County of Philadelphia,	3959	4326
Delaware,	1463	641
Bucks,	3086	3081
Chester,	3142	2523
York,	1549	3233
Montgomery, (in part)	1783	2360
Lancaster,	1094	803

COMMUNICATION.

The Old Columbian Line will, as usual, leave the upper or north side of Market street wharf, on Sunday morning, (to-morrow,) at seven o'clock, by Steam boat Pennsylvania, and arrive in New-York on the same day, by the Steam boat William Penn.

COMMUNICATION.

Mechanics will do well to be on the alert, as an attempt was made about 9 o'clock, on First day evening last, to fire those three new buildings, at the south west corner of Pine and Sixth streets. The fire was placed in the second story of the centre building, and the villain had scarcely time to cover his retreat, when the fire was discovered. It is an affecting circumstance that there is in our city, a single wretch, so depraved, as to commit such a wanton outrage; but it is doubly so, when we advert to the repetition of instances of this kind, which has almost rendered our situation peculiar. If individuals who build, would suffer their liberality to go so far as to employ a regular watch, or adopt some other effectual plan to frustrate the diabolical purposes of an incendiary, in incurring a trifling expense in this way, they certainly would be likely to avoid a greater. W.

MARRIED,

On the evening of the 14th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. BENNET FLING, to CAROLINE, daughter of Allen Ridgway, deceased, all of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. JOHN HUNTER, to Miss MARY ANN PHILIPS, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. MICHAEL VALLEY, to Miss ELIZABETH TAYLOR.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. George Potts, Mr. JAMES MOORE, to Miss ELIZA CLARK, all of this city.

On Wednesday, the 15th inst. at Hamilton Ville, by the Rev. John C. Clay, JACOB S. ROSE, M. D. to SARAH, eldest daughter of Chandler Price.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Peter Keyser, Mr. JOSEPH C. GORGAS, lumber merchant, to MARY ANN CARPENTER, daughter of the late Conrad Carpenter, of Germantown.

On Thursday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev William M. Eagles, Mr SAMUEL WOODWARD to Miss ANN PEARCE, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 7th inst. at Pleasant Valley, by the Rev. Mr. Sloan, Mr. CHARLES S. ROBESON, Merchant, of Oxford, to Miss ANN D. daughter of Samuel Sherrerd, Esq. all of Sussex county, New-Jersey.

DIED,

On the evening of the 12th inst. Mrs. MARY O'NEILL, wife of John O'Neill.

On Sunday afternoon last, after a long and severe illness, Mr. ABEL EVANS, aged 67.

On the 4th inst. of a short illness, JOSIAH H. LOWNES, aged 32.

On Tuesday afternoon, CALEB FOULKE, Esq. merchant of this city, aged 55.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. ANN, relict of the late Gen. Wm. Irvine, aged 65.

On Thursday morning last, of a lingering illness, Mr. JAMES QUINE.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. CATHARINE CARPENTER, wife of Isaac Carpenter.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. SUSAN, consort of Edward Croft, aged 25.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. SARAH MANDEVILLE, wife of Mr. David Mandeville, aged 59.

Yesterday morning, Mr. ANDREW FRASER, aged 60.

At Selinsgrove, Pa. on the 8th inst. Mrs. MARY, consort of the late Governor Snyder, aged 53.

At Madisonville, Ohio, Mr. HOSEA W. BELDEN, of Philadelphia.

On the 11th ult. at Pensacola, Capt. MATTHEW S. MASSEY, of the U. S. army, aged 30, a native of Philadelphia.

At Natchez, on the 4th Sept. Miss ANN BULON, of the prevailing Yellow Fever.

Marine Intelligence.

[Collected weekly for the Saturday Evening Post.]

Arrived, Oct. 11, ship Wm. Penn, Hamilton, Liverpool, 32; brig Mary Ann, Craycroft, Laguira, 22 ....13, brig Victory, Calhoun, New-Orleans, 21....15, ship Alexander, Baldwin, Liverpool.... 6, ship Gen. Wade Hampton, Harrison, Charleston, 5....17th brig Clio, Burkhart, Buenos Ayres, 59 days.

Cleared, Oct. 11, ship Tontine, Hayes, Alvarado; brig Meta, Meyers, Laguira; brig Pleiades, Lyle, Gibraltar; schr. Unity, Eldridge, Porto Bello....13, ship Rhenenkorb, Taburg, Bremen; ship Fanny, Mathieu, New-Orleans; brig Caroline, Midsen, Havana; schr. Good Friends, Wheeler, Aux Cayes....15, ship Superb, George, jr. Rotterdam; brig J. S. Lewis, Caldwell, La Guira ....16, brig Swan, Franklin, New-Orleans; ship Plato, Burkhart, Savannah.

Letter Bags at the Coffee House.

Ship Lancaster, Dixey..................Liverpool
To be taken away on Monday morning
Delaware, Hamilton..................Liverpool
To be taken away on Sunday morning
Ship Electra, Robinson..................London

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	66	51	117
In New York,	28	40	68
In Baltimore,	20	21	41

In Philadelphia, there 42 deaths of children under five years of age.

To Country Merchants.

THE Subscriber having made large addition to his former Stock, offers for sale an extensive and general assortment of

Hardware and Cutlery,

At such reduced prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction, among which are the following:

Table, Desert and Carving Knives and Forks. Pen, Pocket, Sportsmens', and 2 blade Knives. Pruning, Cast Steel Butcher and Shoe Knives; Hollow'd Steel Razors. Scissors and Shears; Britannia, Iron tinn'd Table and Tea Spoons. Chest, Cupboard, Cut, Trunk and Till Locks; Rim, Mortice and Closet Locks; Banbury and Flop Plate Stock Locks.—Wrought and Pressed Table and Cast Butt Hinges, Commode Knobs, Handles, and Cloak Pins. Suspender, Gilt & Metal Coat and Vest Buttons. Nob, Norfolk and Bright thumb Latches. Brass & Iron Candlesticks and Snuffers assorted. Steelyards, Drawing Knives & Screw Augurs. Wood and Bed Screws, Spike & Nail Gimblets. Braces & Bitts, Chissels, Gouges & Files. Patent Cocks at Manufacturers' prices. Mill, Cross cut, Hand Panel, and Sash Saws. Marshall's genuine (L) English Blister, Crowley Millington C. S. and American Blister'd Steel. Anvils, Vices, Tailors' & Cu's. Sad Irons. Shovels & Spades, Frying Pans & Trace Chains.—Turkey and American Oil Stones. Shoemaker's Hammers, Pincers & Awl Blades. Steel Rat Traps, Iron & Brass Wire. Guns, Rifles; Gun Locks and Flints, Patent Columbian Hones. Steel Blade & Iron Squares. Bricklayers' and Plasterers' Trowels. Axes, Hatchets and Hoes, Copper & Iron Tea Kettles, Shovels and Tongs. Patent and Common Curry Combs. Box and Patent Coffee Mills.—Also, a complete assortment of Cut and Wrought NAILS, TACKS & SPRIGS. *Also, 16 tons Grindstones. 4 Cases Patent Glass Inkstands, and an assortment of best PLANES. Persons desirous of purchasing are respectfully invited to call on*

WILLIAM DUNCAN,
No 41, Market Street, Philadelphia.

Oct. 18—6t

Jane Donaldson, *Corset Maker,*

No. 52 DOCK STREET, *has on hand a handsome assortment of the most Fashionable and approved patterns, and MUCH LOWER than has ever been offered for Sale.*

Ladies buying the materials can have them made up, and those who are in the habit of making their own, may have them cut out for 25 cents per pair. A liberal discount will be made to Country Merchants. Every description of Goods taken in exchange.——A few apprentices wanted; a fee will be required. oct. 18—tf

P. CANFIELD

RETURNS *his sincere acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the munificent patronage he has received in the Sixth Class of the Union Canal Lottery, and respectfully solicits a continuance of it in the following truly splendid scheme, to be drawn early in January ensuing or sooner if the sales of tickets will warrant it.——Those who purchase a ticket, a share, or a package therein, will contribute something towards the promotion of the very important object for which these lotteries were granted, as well as be liable to receive a great and very acceptable reward.*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS——NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	10 000	is	10,000	30 Prizes of	100		3,000
1	——	5 000	5,000	30	——	50	1,500
2	——	2,000	4,000	78	——	25	1,950
6	——	1,000	6,000	410	——	12	[illegible]
10	——	500	5,000	4446	——	6	[illegible]

5,051 Prizes—9,139 Blanks—14,190 Tickets——70,950 Dollars.
Price of Tickets 5 Dollars, but will soon advance.
Capital Prizes, as in former Classes, for sale at
FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank

Where have recently been sold 2 prizes of 5000 dollars—1 of 20,000—1 of 15,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 7,500—1 of 5,000—4 of 2,500——and an immense number of 1000, 500, &c. &c. which must be convincing proof that the residence of the Goddess, Fortune, (otherwise "at home,") is at No. 127 Chesnut Street.

CASH always paid for all Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. Orders post paid thankfully received and promptly attended to. Clubs dealt with on the most favourable terms. The originals of all Share Tickets sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager for the security of the purchaser. oct. 18—tf

3rd of January.

ON the 3d of January all the following handsome Prizes will be drawn in a few minutes! Prizes in any of the New York Lotteries will be taken in payment for tickets. Pratt & Davis invite all persons holding Prizes in the Sixth Class, new series, Union Canal Lottery, to call at their office, No. 62 Chesnut street, and receive the cash for them, or renew them in the 7th Class, to be drawn January 3d.

Tickets $6 | Halves 3 | Quarters 1,50 | Eighths 75
But will advance to $7, in a few days.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS——NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	10,000	Dollars is	10,000
1	——	5,000	——	5,000
2	——	2,001	——	[illegible]
6	——	1,000	——	6,000
10	——	500	——	[illegible]
20	——	100	——	[illegible]
30	——	50	——	1,500
74	——	25	——	1,850
427	——	12	——	5,148
4416	——	6	——	26,496

5,011 Prizes
9,179 Blanks
70,952

Capital prizes, as in former classes, for sale at

Pratt & Davis's

Philadelphia Lottery Office, 62, Chesnut street,
oct. 18—1t between 2d and 3d sts.

Worthy of Attention. A great Bargain.

For Sale, a valuable Farm situated in Warrington Township, Bucks county, 22 miles from Philadelphia, 4 from Doylestown, and half a mile from Newville, in a remarkable pleasant and healthy neighbourhood, which is, and has been, exempt from fevers, &c. containing 153 acres of excellent Land, 40 of which is prime Wood Land, a good proportion of natural Meadow, several fields of excellent clover and herd-grass, the remainder arable, free from stone, and easily cultivated, all of which is enclosed by good fences, bounded by three public roads.—The improvements consist of a comfortable Dwelling-House, two rooms and a kitchen on the lower floor, and three on the second, a good large stone barn, spring-house and other out buildings, apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees, a well and also several springs of good water; the advantages from the situation of this property must be obvious to a person wishing to purchase; a wealthy and populous neighbourhood, very convenient to different places of worship, schools, mills, villages, &c also two lines of stages passing daily to Philadelphia, near by the premises. The owner having no family, is determined to dispose of the above property and has been induced in order to effect an immediate sale, to offer the same at the reduced sum of 27 dollars per acre, clear of all and every incumbrance, indisputable title and immediate possession will be given. For further particulars, apply to

WEAVER & WILTBORN,
Land Agents, No. 149 Walnut street, or to
JOHN WEAVER,
oct. 18—1f Montgomery Square.

Public Sales at Auction.

No. 73 MARKET STREET.

PACKAGE SALE.

On Saturday Morning, the 26th inst. at 10 o'clock, precisely,

100 packages fresh Imported Dry Goods. Received by ships Wm. Penn and Alexander.

Super new style Chintz Prints, 7-8 Chintz Furnitures, Silk Bandanoes, 7-8 coloured Cambrics, Chintz Shawls, black Worsted Hosiery, white, red, and yellow Flannels, Whitney Blankets, Pelisse Cloths, coloured Check Hdkfs. Dowlas, Porter Sheetings, Pins, 3½ a 5 mixed Pins, Braces, Linen Ticks, Worked Robes, fancy Tartan Shawls, Umbrella Ginghams, Carlisle Checks and Ginghams, Cords, Velveteens, Bandins, &c.

Catalogues will be ready, and Goods open for examination, one day previous to the Sale.

COMLEY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.

Circus.

This Evening, Oct. 18,

This evening's entertainments to commence with the Polish Lancer's Manoeuvres.

Still Vaulting, by the whole Troop.

Grand Trampoline, by Master Whittaker, in which he will throw a surprising Somerset over a number of Horses.

Horsemanship, by the whole troop of Flying Phenomena.

Horsemanship by Yeaman, in which he will introduce the Peasant's Frolic.

Horsemanship, by Mr. Hunter, who will ride without saddle or bridle—the horse going at full speed. He will perform a great variety of Feats of agility never before exhibited, and the great leap over the Canvass nine feet wide.

To conclude with the Melo-Drama of the
WOODMAN'S HUT;
Or, The Burning Forest.

NOW EXHIBITING

AT the Saloon in Library street, immediately opposite the United States Bank, for a very short season,

SIMEON's PROPHECY,

An original Painting by R. STREET. The subject is drawn from the 2d chap. of the Book of St. Luke, verse 29, 32, "Lord now lettest thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for my eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel." The INFURIATED MANIAC and CALEDON & AMELIA, will be exhibited in conjunction with the PROPHECY. They are open day and night, from 9 A. M. until 10 P. M. Admittance 25 cents—Children half price. Family tickets for the season very reasonable. oct 18—tf

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the ninth day of October, in the forty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1823, ENNION WILLIAMS, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit:

"ENNION WILLIAMS'S highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES, of Foreign Weights Measures, and Coins, reduced to the standard of the United States, and of Interest and Commissions; the Interest at five, six, seven, and eight per cent, on one dollar to one hundred thousand dollars, for one day to three years, eleven months and twenty-nine days; the Commissions and Duties, at one quarter per cent, increasing by one quarter per cent, to twenty-three per cent, on a new, ingenious, and systematic plan; showing the correct results, with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published. On the turning of each leaf of the Interest Tables, one hundred sums will appear, with the interest on each for three years, eleven months, and twenty-nine days. A part of these Tables is calculated particularly for Banks and Bank computations, on notes of several denominations, by which the interest may be seen with uncommon convenience and expedition. The Interest, Duties, and Commissions, are shown from one dollar to two thousand, increasing by one dollar; and from two thousand dollars to ten thousand, increasing by one hundred dollars, and the fractions of the hundred appear on the two next following pages. The interest on ten thousand to one hundred thousand dollars may be found, by adding a cypher to the principal, and to the interest, and by supposing a removal of the decimal point. The whole is condensed on a few pages—less than two hundred; including a Table of Interest on Cents—A Table of Compound Interest—A Table of Days, showing the number from any day to any other day in the same or next year.—Also, other information useful to Merchants."

In Conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned;"—And also to the Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to An Act, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania
oct. 18—4w

BOARDERS.

SEVERAL Boarders, either Men or Women, can be comfortably accommodated, in a small private family, at the S. W. corner of Third and Tammany streets. A few Girls can be furnished with board and tuition, at the same place, on reasonable terms. 10th mo. 18—tf

NEW RETAIL & WHOLESALE

RIBBAND and FANCY STORES, No. 2 North Fifth street, and No. 28½ North Second st. where is offered for sale an assortment of Ribbands, and a variety of other Fancy Goods, cheap for cash. oct 18—1t*

BAKER'S

Exchange and Intelligence Office,

FRANKLIN COURT,
Market, between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, &c.

Also, WET NURSES.

FOR SALE, a *black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 16 and 5—18 and 10, from the country—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 17 and 14—do. 21 and 7.

TO BIND, a number of white and coloured boys and girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *domestics*, with *good* recommendations. oct 18—tf

JACOB DURFF,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has on hand, an assortment of STOVES, of various patterns, of the best quality, which will be sold low. Also, GRATES & STOVES, for burning Lehigh Coal, on an improved plan.

N. B. Smithing & Sheet Iron Work done at the shortest notice.

No. 61 NORTH SIXTH STREET, east side, Philadelphia. sept 13—5m

THE OLIO.

"VARIETY'S THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

EPIGRAM.

A Printer there was leading a bachelor's life,
'Cause he could not or would not procure him a wife;
Industrious and plain, he cut but few capers,
Printed pamphlets, blank 'greetings,' and weekly papers.
On a newspaper day a friend happen'd to call,
While creak creak went the press, and thump, thump went the ball;
On that part of the sheet he was casting his eye,
Where it tells us who marry, and also who die;
Says he to the man printing, unless my eyes fail,
Your impression just hereabouts looks rather pale.
"What would not look pale, (he replied) in this case,
With *Marriage* and *Death* staring full in the face!"

A Roman being about to repudiate his wife, amongst a variety of other questions from her enraged kinsmen, was asked, 'Is not your wife a sensible woman? Is she not a handsome woman? Has she not borne you five children?' In answer to all which questions, slipping off his shoe, he held it up, and interrogating them in his turn, 'Is not this shoe, (said he) a very handsome one? Is it not quite new? Is it not extremely well made? How then, is it, that none of you can tell where it pinches?'

"A Mr. Faux has published a book entitled "Memorable Days in America." The following is his noted recollection of one of those days.—"Slept this night sixty-eight miles from Columbia: a dreadful tempest all night—I found my bed alive with bugs, fleas, and other vermin; rose at two, to shake myself, and enjoy a sort of respite from these creeping, tormenting bed-fellows. On opening my window I was annoyed by frogs innumerable, of two species; some loudly whistling or chattering, like English sparrows at pairing-time; others bitterly lamenting, like thousands of chickens deserted by their mother-hens; others bellowing like cows in sorrow for weaning calves. This confusion from within and from without, from above and from below, spoiled my night's rest, and seemed to carry me back a few scores of centuries into Egyptian plagues."

A GOOD APOLOGY.

In the court of sessions in Scotland, the judges who do not attend or give a proper excuse for their absence are by law liable to a fine. This law, however, is never enforced; but it is common on the first day of the session, for the absentee to send an excuse to the Lord President. Lord Stonefield having sent such an excuse, on the President mentioning it, the Lord Justice, Clerk Braxfield, said in his broad dialect, "What excuse can a stout fellow like him hae?" "My lord," said the president, "he has lost his wife." The justice who was fitted with a Xantippe, replied, "Hae he! that is a gude excuse indeed, I wish we had a' the same."

AN ANIMAL STATUE.

An English officer in Venice, walking one day from the Doge's palace, thought he observed one of the figures on the clock tower of St. Marks, stoop down and *take up something!!* He looked again and positively saw the figure take a pinch of snuff!!! He confessed he was apprehensive he was losing his senses, or that his vision was deranged; when an old woman, observing his consternation, soon explained the seeming miracle, by telling him that one of the figures that struck the hour being out of repair, it was removed for a short period, and a man was engaged as a *substitute!*

MECHANISM.

The celebrated mechanic, James Dross, of Chaux de Fond, in Switzerland, constructed a very curious clock which represented a sheepfold. On travelling in France he represented it to the grandfather of Ferdinand VII. while that monarch was on his journey from Naples to Madrid. When the hour was striking, the shepherd took his pipe and played an air; the tune caused the dog to come and receive the caresses of his master. This mechanism produced in his majesty great delight. Dross requested his majesty, in order to see the fidelity of the dog, to take up an apple from the basket beside the shepherd. The King consented to make the experiment; but the dog pounced upon his hand, and barked so loudly that the dogs that were in the house took the alarm, and joined in the attack upon his majesty. The whole court, fancying that the devil himself was concealed in the clock, took to their heels. The minister of marine was the only one who had the courage to remain.

A nation surely is in a wretched condition, when the principal object of its government is the increase of its public revenue. Such a state of things is, in reality, a perpetuation of warfare, between the few individuals who govern, and the great body of the people, whose labor constitutes the public wealth.—*Barlow.*

It is beyond all comparison, better to prevent than to punish crimes. A system of government which shall prevent ignorance, and consequently crimes, will be infinitely superior to one, which by encouraging the first, creates a necessity for the last, and afterwards inflicts punishment on both.—*Owen.*

MILITARY LANDS.

THE subscribers inform the public, that they have made arrangements with Col. Joseph Watson, Military General Land and Tax Agent, in the city of Washington—Persons holding Military Lands in Arkansas, Illinois, or Missouri, are particularly informed that they undertake the payment of Taxes, and all other business relative thereto. WEAVER & WILTBOHN.

Land Agents, No. 149, Walnut street.

sept 13—tf

BIRDS FOR SALE.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of Canary Birds, Mocking Birds and Red Birds, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. N. B.—Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. dec. 14—1y

TO WHEELWRIGHTS.
TO RENT,

A PREMISES uncommonly well placed for a Wheelwright's Shop, and may be entered on without delay. Persons desirous to see said premises are requested to enquire at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

oct 4—3t*

SACKING BOTTOMS.

THE Subscriber has for sale a number of SACKING BOTTOMS, at No. 2, JONES'S ALLEY, the first alley above Market, making out of Front street. Where storekeepers, Cabinet makers, and others, may be supplied on reasonable terms for cash. J. S.

sept. 6—12t*

JAMES WINTER,

NO. 37 ARCH STREET, between Front and Second street, informs his friends and the public, that he continues to clean and dress Silk, Cashmere, Waterloo, Canton Crape and Merino Shawls; curls the fringe and warrants the colours not to fade. He likewise scours and presses Coats, Pantaloons, Cloaks, &c.

N.B. Pieces of Bengal, glazed, pressed, and neatly refolded—also, all kinds of damaged goods restored.

J. W. keeps at his residence a manufactory of round and square Band-Boxes, where all orders for any quantity, size, or pattern, will be promptly executed. Band-Box boards for sale cheap as above. sept 13—9t*

CHAMPION'S
Patent Liquid
INK.

THIS Ink, so well known for its superiority over all other like compositions, is kept for sale *only* by J. BILLINGS, (sole surviving Patentee) at the OIL and LAMP STORE, No. 68 Chesnut street 8 mo. 16—tf

To Merchants and Others.

JONES & HARRISON, Dyers and Scourers, No. 10½ Arch street, four doors above Fifth, begs leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they still continue to *Dye, Restore, and Refold English, India, French and Italian Goods,* of every description; and they hope by strict attention, to give general satisfaction.

☞ Merino shawls cleaned, so as to preserve the colors, Gentlemen's clothes wet or dry scoured, and pressed on improved principles. Ladies' Coats, Dresses, Shawls, &c. dyed to any pattern, or cleaned.

N. B. Articles for mourning at the shortest notice. May 24—tf

HARDWARE.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of BIRMINGHAM and SHEFFIELD GOODS, per ships Delaware, Montezuma and Fanny from Liverpool, which with their former stock comprises an excellent assortment, and will be sold at very reduced prices for CASH or acceptances; amongst which are the following.

Frying Pans.
Shovels and Spades.
Trace Chains.
Halter Chains.
Anvils and Vices,
Sad Irons
Shoe Hammers,
Shoe Pincers,
Britannia Table & Tea Spoons
Iron do. do.
Spectacles, Screws.
Augers, Gimblets,
Iron and Brass Wire.
Butt Hinges,
Parliament do. H. H. do.
Chest and Table Brass Hinges
Screws of all descriptions.
Tin, Plate & Banbury Stock Locks.
Patent & Common Curry Combs
Dressing Combs.
Pocket Combs.
Iron & Steel Blade Squares.
Bolts, Fish Hooks,
Thimbles, Lamps.
Thumb & Nob Latches.
Table and Desert Knives and Forks.
Pocket, Pen & Barlow Knives
Razors and Scissors.
Coe's Edge Tools
Files of all descriptions.
Straw Knives, Sheep Shears,
Wilson C. S. Shoe & Butcher Knives.
Palate Knives of all sizes.
Braces and Bitts,
Spanish Knives.
Pruning Knives,
Commode Nobs.
Bed Caps, Pad Locks,
Scotch Spring and common Nob Locks.
Chest, Cupboard & Till Locks.
Drawing Knives.
Iron and Steel Knitting Pins.
Pins in pounds,
Best Silver eyed and common Needles.
Hemming's Needles.
Patent Iron Tea Kettles.
Saucepans.

And a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO,

Cut Nails of all sizes. (made by hand) wrought Nails of all sizes; a complete assortment of cut Tacks, cut and wrought Sprigs, Hollow Ware, and Planes of all kinds to which the attention of Country Merchants and others is respectfully solicited, by

DOUGHTY & BUDD,

may 17—tf *No. 45 Market street.*

BENJAMIN ROBINSON,
SILVER Smith & Jeweller, No. 12,

North Second Street, informs his friends and the public generally that he has added to his former Stock a handsome assortment of imported Goods, consisting of rich Turquois pearl, and Garnet Finger Rings and Breast Pins, fine Gold Seals and Keys; a fine assortment of Coral from No. 1 to 10, and Necklaces of the same with 4 to 18 rows, mounted with Fine Gold; rich mounted Tea and Coffee Urns, Silver mounted Bread & Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Pencil Cases, fine Polished Steel Spectacles, Reticule & Purse Clasps, Buckles, &c. &c.——B. R. also offers for sale of his own manufactory, a handsome assortment of Silver Spoons and Forks, Gold & Silver Spectacles, with Concave, Convex and Plain Green Glasses to suit all ages; fine filagree Ear-rings, Finger-rings, and Breast Pins, fashionable Real Coral Ear-rings, Strong Tongues, and Jet do. Gold mounted. All the above Articles will be sold low, wholesale or retail, and warranted. Silver Tea Setts made to order.

N. B.—A handsome deduction made on all bills paid in Spanish Dollars or Gold Coin, and the highest price given for old Gold and Silver in Cash or exchange, at the old established Jewellery Store, No. 12, North 2d street. sept 6—2m

Philadelphia, Valley Forge, Phœnixville, Kimberton & Yellow Springs
MAIL STAGE,

WILL leave Joseph Taylor's, sign of the 4 Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock precisely. Breakfast at Mr. Jonathan Miller's, sign of the Buck on the Lancaster Turnpike, and arrive at James Bone's Inn, Yellow Springs, at 1 o'clock same day. Returning, will leave Yellow Springs, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, Dine at Mr. Miller's, and arrive at Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, same day.

This line can be excelled by none, as the stages are of the most approved construction, and are entirely new. The proprietors are determined to spare no pains to make this line comfortable, respectable and expeditious. And they therefore respectfully solicit and hope for a liberal patronage.

JOHN GRAY, }
june 28—tf WM. LEWIS, } Proprietors.

Steam Engines, Machinery, &c.

THE Subscriber informs persons at a distance, that he will furnish Steam Engines, of the best workmanship, and warranted for any length of time, at the following *reduced* prices, viz:— 4 horses power, $1200; 8 horses power, $1800; 12 do. $2200; 16 do. $2500, and other power in proportion.

He is also prepared for Boring, turning of heavy rollers, and in wood, brass and iron, millwright-work, forging, and making of patterns, and machinery of every description with despatch, and on reasonable terms.

THOS. HOLLOWAY.

Philad. July 12th. 1823—6m

JOHN M'CLOUD, HATTER,

No. 46, Market-street, (next door to the Washington Museum,) returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for their past liberal encouragement, and respectfully acquaints them, that he continues to manufacture HATS of the best materials, at very reduced prices. He trusts that his unremitted efforts to satisfy his customers, will merit a continuance of their patronage. oct 4—tf

MOCK SHELL COMBS.

CONSTANTLY on hand at No. 15 NORTH FRONT St. a large assortment of Eastern manufactured *Mock Shell Combs,* of a superior quality—which will be sold low, in Lots to suit purchasers. sept. 13—6t*

Nursery near Camden, N. J.

THE attention of the public is hereby called to the following valuable collection of Fruit Trees, which it will readily be perceived, consists not only of a regular succession of Fruit, from the earliest period to the latest to be expected or wished for; but also consists of a large portion of valuable early and late Fruit; and has been pronounced by competent judges to be the most judicious selection in the state.

CATALOGUE.

Freestone Peaches,	Ripens in	*Clings or Presses,*	Ripens in
White nutmeg	July	Oldmixon	Aug. & Sept.
N. Jersey freestone	Do.	Royal George	Do.
Early Ann or green	July and Aug.	French Noblesse	Do.
		Late Newington	Sept.
Early claret	1st Aug.	Claret cling	Oct.
Early mignonne	Do.	Sine qua non	Do.
Favorite	Do.	Late heath	Do.
Scarlet nutmeg	Do.	*Apricots.*	
White rare ripe	Do.	Peach apricot	early July
Morris' white	Aug.	Freytag's Brussels	Do.
Freestone heath	Do.	Mange encore	July
Chickasaw	Do.	Mazaree or Moor Park	July and Aug.
Freestone green	Do.		
Red rare ripe	Do.	*Nectarines.*	
Red cheeked Malligaton	Aug. and Sept.	Petit rouge	Aug.
		White Roman	last Aug.
Oldmixon clear	Do.	Hartford beauty	Sept.
Gleaning	late in Oct.		

N. B. Although the subscriber has tested most of the above fruit, yet from the difference of seasons, and in some cases, want of frequent observation, the above list may be found to vary in time of ripening in some instances, but he is confident that much inaccuracy does not exist.

Orders left at No. 42, Market street, Philadelphia, or with I. Atkinson, Esq. Camden, will be punctually attended to; or with the subscriber, near Camden, who also will be found at the south-east corner of Market and Second street, Philadelphia, with Trees on Market days, and will there receive and execute orders he hopes to satisfaction. S. C. ATKINSON.

oct 4—6t

EVENING TUITION

AT No. 13 *PFEIFFER'S ALLEY*—where will be taught the usual Branches of English, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c. at $3 per Quarter, including firewood. The teacher having devoted a number of years to the instruction of youth, he is in hopes that his friends and the public will favour him with as much of their patronage as they can. The School to commence on the 6th of the Tenth Month, when attention will be given by DAVID HUTTON.

9th Mo. 12th—6t

HENRY C. CORBIT

HAS taken the Store, No 40, SOUTH SECOND STREET, recently occupied by DANIEL G. TEMPLE, and is receiving a fresh and general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Among which are fine and common cloths and cassimeres; pelisse cloths; double chained levantines and florences; figured gros de Naples light bonnet levantines; Nos. 6, 9 and 12 plain white satin ribbons; flag, bandanne and fancy silk hdkfs. Nankin, Canton and Norwich crapes, plain white merino, Norwich and Canton crape shawls; narrow bordered merino do. Irish linens, lawns, and linen cambrics; cambric and demi cambric muslins; fine shirting and domestic do. calicoes fancy prints and ginghams; white red and yellow flannels; mens' and women's beaver, York-tan and kid gloves; an elegant assortment of Valencia vestings, &c. &c.

Also, a complete assortment of DRAB COATINGS, for women's cloaks, of a superior quality and manufacture, which are offered by the piece or yard, at the lowest cash prices.

10th mo. 4—4t

Philadelphia Coat Scouring
ESTABLISHMENT.

Fair is the lily when by storms 'tis bent,
Fair is the wild flow'r 'neath a monument;
Fair is the di'mond that rests upon the rose,
When the first rays of morn upon it flows;
But fairer far is Cupid's Golden dart,
And the first sigh from woman's captive heart.
And would you have in youth's fresh love such prize,
And rivals to your "lady's love" defeat—
The heart soon follows where delights the eyes;
And the true gate of love is 109 Chesnut street;
There gallants, by your "blighted truths" repair,
And COX will show you how to win the fair—
For lovely dames in shabby coats do mostly frown,
Then get them dressed, and pull their proud hearts down.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 109, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *.* All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. July 24—6m

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,
The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered for Coughs and complaints of the Lungs, leading to Consumption, and even in seated Consumptions have lately been used by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 29th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS
Affirmed before me this 29th December, 1819,
JOSEPH D. MONELL, Recorder of the City of Hudson.

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, Wife of Joseph Barton.
Hudson, 11 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.

Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 17, 1819.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs, colds, asthmas, difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSALL, and T. W. DYOTT.

May 10—1s

CHEAP TRAVELLING.

Only $2 50 for a passage to New York, in the Old Columbian Line, and only 30 miles land carriage —via BORDENTOWN and AMBOY.

Leaves the upper or north side of Market street wharf, every day, (Sundays) excepted, at 12 o'clock, and arrives in New York by Steam Boat William Penn, Capt. Myers, at 9 o'clock next morning—fare only Two Dollars Fifty Cents.

Through in one Day.

N. B. On Sunday the above line will leave the same wharf at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in New York at 7 o'clock, P. M. of the same day, by Steam Boat William Penn. Fare through FOUR DOLLARS. For seats apply at the Old Established Coach and Steam Boat Office, No. 13, Market Street, or of the Captain on board the Boat.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

aug. 9—tf

BALM OF COLUMBIA.
An important recent Chemical Discovery.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling off in *forty eight hours* from its first application. This Balm will most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow *Healthy* and *Thick*, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff. J. O. is well aware that many fraudulent and deceptive oils, &c. have been imposed on the public, and therefore prejudice will be severe against his discovery, until trial shall convince his patrons that such a thing exists in nature as a certain preventative against the loss of Hair. No danger need be apprehended to the human system by the application of this capillary restorative.—The public may rest assured that it helps nature, and is perfectly harmless.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 13 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

It is prepared and sold as usual at his establishment at one dollar per bottle, half a bottle fifty cents, by JOHN OLDRIDGE.

No. 55½ South Front street, and No. 11, North Fourth street, Philadelphia. aug. 23—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE, a quantity of Printing Materials as follows:

1 font Brevier, nearly new, about 270 lbs—1 do. Small Pica, 314—1 do. Pica, 250—1 do. English, 160—1 do. Great Primer, 100—1 do. Columbian, slope, 18—2 imposing stones and stands—3 frames, Ramage make—1 font Double Pica, 90 lb. —1 do. Cannon, 30—1 do. Five Line Pica, 45— 1 do. Seven Line do. 45—1 do. Ten Line do. 45— 1 Standing Press, small size—1 pair royal Chases —1 do. medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, drying poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 21, south Second street. aug 23—tf

CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the best superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season. SILVERIA & BROWN,

Drapers & Tailors, No. 83, South Second street.

may 31—tf

JOSEPH COGGINS,

Has removed his Boot and Shoe manufactory from Carter's alley to No. 20 Chesnut street, between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, where he has constantly for sale, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, made of good materials, and by neat workmen.

Country merchants are particularly invited to call, as their orders can be supplied at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Families and individuals can also be supplied with good work at moderate prices. march 29—tf

HAT STORE,

NO. 131 NORTH THIRD STREET Philadelphia.

P. C. WILLMARTH offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none in cheapness and durability. oct 27—tf

Navigation, Lunar Observations,

AND *THE USE OF THE SEXTANT AND QUADRANT, Together with the mode of ascertaining their errors, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometer and rating them, with actual practice, the same as at sea, taught by THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 495, SOUTH FRONT STREET, six doors below South Street.—He confidently trusts that thirty years experience as a navigator at sea, twenty of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above.*

. *To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening.* june 7—tf

Horatio L. Melchor,

House Carpenter, No. 31, Strawberry-st. Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY solicits a share of public patronage. He makes and repairs all descriptions of Standing Presses, Printer's and Bookbinder's Furniture, and on the most reasonable terms

N. B. A quantity of ready made Packing Boxes always on hand aug 23—tf

ENGRAVING

IN various branches executed by *JACOB MAAS,* No. 128, Locust-street, Philadelphia.

aug 23—tf

FANCY CHAIRS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, (a Fancy Chair maker) having been for some time past actively employed in establishing himself, so as to finish the above articles of furniture in the very best manner, has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public in general, that they can be supplied at his Ware-room No. 352 North Third street, second door below Green street, with FANCY CHAIRS of the most approved and fashionable patterns, which will be warranted equal to any in the city, and furnished low for cash.

sept. 6—tf. CHARLES W. JAMES.

Tooth Brush Manufactory.

ANDREW MOORE, No. 119 North Third street, above Race street, Philadelphia, offers for sale, Tooth Brushes, of a superior quality— Also, Fancy and Common Brushes, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

april 6—tf

To Builders and Storekeepers.

THE Subscriber having been constantly employed above nine years making circular and straight SASH, he is enabled to make them in the neatest and best manner, at a low price. Storekeepers in want of Bulk Windows or inside Sash, would find it their advantage to employ him as in many cases he would take part payment in goods.

JOHN GALLWAY.

No. 3 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th and Walnut streets. june 7—6m

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK-BINDER and GILDER on the edges of Books, Letter and Fillagree Paper. Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, at No. 163 Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Backmon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. mar. 4—tf

CHEAP FURS, &c.

W. G. CREASE, (No 41, south Third-street,) being about declining the Fur business, offers for sale, at very reduced prices, all his stock of Furs, consisting of a great variety of Ladies' Coat Trimmings, ladies' and children's Chinchila and other kinds of Fur Caps—Gentlemen's and boys' Seal Skin and Sable Caps, Fur Gloves and Socks, suitable for the fall and winter seasons.

Also, a handsome assortment of ladies' Black and Fancy Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold in large or small quantities to accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices. oct 4—2m*

JONES & BUDD, 111 N. Second st.

HAVE on hand, a large assortment of new pattern Stoves, Bar Iron, Hoop Iron Rods, Patent Balances and Perpetual Ovens, which will be sold low for cash or acceptances.

N. B. All orders for rolling and slitting of Iron, Steel, Brass and Copper, executed at the shortest notice. aug 9—eo6m*

Drawing and Painting Academy.
No. 46 South Sixth Street.

MR. PERSICO respectfully informs his patrons and the friends of the Fine Arts, that he continues to teach Drawing and Painting to classes now formed, to which can be added a few more pupils. Mr. Persico flatters himself, that having studied in the public Academies of Rome and Naples, he is qualified to teach Drawing and Painting in the best style. An Evening class is now forming for young Gentlemen. Specimens of Mr. Persico's Drawing and Painting, and as well as the progress of his pupils, may be seen at the Academy, No. 46 South Sixth Street. Mr. P. takes likenesses in Miniature and Crayons. sept. 27—eo6m

To Parents and Guardians of Youth,
OF BOTH SEXES.

AFTER a residence of nearly 25 years amongst my fellow citizens of Philadelphia, during which time I have experienced the high gratification of imparting my Art to some thousands of most respectable pupils of both sexes, I again present myself to your notice as a professor and teacher of Drawing and Painting.

By persons moving in the first circles of society, by the enlightened and liberal of every class, the Fine Arts can never be received with indifference; on the contrary, their importance with respect to utility and accomplishment, must be appreciated by every thinking person.

I am happy in stating the result of an unremitting study and attention to my profession, embracing particularly the first principles of the Art, which has enabled me to produce a system infinitely more perfect, more simple, and better suited to the capacities of youth, than any hitherto known; the progress of my pupils will test this assertion. Many having in less than three months, produced specimens superior to the productions of two years upon the old systems. I am anxious to extend my instructions upon the same liberal terms, I have established these last three years, being one fourth of the usual charges; and I rely with confidence on the support of an enlightened and discerning public. PETER ANCORA,

Oct 4—tf No. 145, Pine-street, above Fifth.

JOSEPH RAKESTRAW,

NO. 256 North Third street, proposes re-publishing the following select interesting Works, viz. THE CHRISTIAN QUAKER, and his Divine Testimony stated and vindicated; treating of the Divine Light or Principle of God in Man, as sufficient for Salvation, with an Explanation of the Atonement, &c. by *William Penn* and *George Whitehead.*

THE SANDY FOUNDATION SHAKEN; refuting from scripture the vulgar doctrine of Satisfaction, Imputative Righteousness, and the Trinity, or God subsisting in three distinct and separate persons, and Innocency with her open face, wherein the Divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is fully asserted—by *William Penn.*

THE LIGHT AND LIFE OF CHRIST WITHIN—by *George Whitehead.*

The whole will be comprised in one volume Octavo, of about 550 pages, to be printed on fine paper and good type, and be delivered to subscribers at $1 50 in boards, or $1 87½ bound in leather. If sufficient encouragement should be given, the work will be put to press without delay. Any person obtaining ten subscribers, shall have one copy gratis. 10 mo 11—4t

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate eight day *Clocks,* will be sold low, and *warranted. Apply at* No. 64 Arch street, between Second and Third streets.

oct 11—tf

"FREE AND EASY."

BURNS TAVERN, BANK-STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to the lovers of hilarity and conviviality, that his "Free and Easy" has been re-opened for the season, and will continue every Saturday and Monday evening during the winter. His Room is handsomely decorated and diversified with Grand Scenery, and nothing shall be wanting on his part to render his guests comfortable and agreeable.

He returns his warmest acknowledgments to his friends for their friendship these three seasons past, and trusts to merit a further patronage. Relishes always ready—Hot Whisky Punch as usual. A good band of Music.

oct 11—tf WM. MUIRHEAD.

Chesnut Ward Hotel & Oyster-House,

BACK of No. 3, South Fourth street, near Market. JOHN CLULEY respectfully informs his friends and fellow-citizens generally, that he has added Oysters to his Tavern Establishment, where the best Oysters can, at all times be had, raw, roasted, stewed, fried, spiced, or in the shell. Also, Oyster Pies, etc. Private Rooms for supper parties, and Supper provided at the shortest notice. His bar is always furnished with the best Wines and Liquors, where he hopes a continuance of public patronage. oct. 11—6t

JAMES BIRD,

Still continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business, No. 25, North Tenth Street, directly opposite the Chester and Delaware Brewers, and trusts by faithful work and strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. And all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with their custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he can dispose of upon reasonable terms. feb 15—tf

GEORGE SPACKMAN,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER, No. 34 North Third Street, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business at the above Stand, where he intends keeping an assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Seals & Keys, Silver Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Spectacles, and a variety of other articles, all of which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted. april 12—6m*

NEW BRUSH MANUFACTORY.

No. 212 North Second street, four doors below the Black Horse Tavern.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced manufacturing Brushes of all kinds, which he will dispose of at the lowest market price for cash.

june 28—cowtf PETER BROWN.

Leghorn Hats.

At No. 51 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

MRS. KNEELAND has on hand, a large assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys and Children's LEGHORN HATS, together with a general assortment of FANCY GOODS which she is selling, wholesale and retail, very cheap, for Cash, or acceptances in the city.

april 26—tf

CABINET WARE ROOMS.
H. DOWNING,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has on hand a large and general assortment of FURNITURE, which he offers at reduced prices at No. 48, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All orders attended to with despatch. july 10—tf

CROWLEY & FARR,

WATCH-MAKER, No. 106, Market Street, between 3d and 4th streets, have for sale an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches. Also, a variety of fine gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Jewellery, &c. &c., which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. oct. 4—tf